Bombay Gazette.

Volume 34. Wednesday, February 19, 1823. No. 1707.

To Be Raffled for

AS SOON AS THE LIST OF SUBSCRIBERS IS FILLED UP;

At Messrs. Baxter and Co.

A SET OF THE

NEW

Encyclopædia *BRITANNICA,*

IN 20 VOLS

WITH 9 Supplementary numbers continued to the latest period.

Scheme 40 Tickets at 20 Rs. each—

Bombay, 15th February 1823.

SALE BY AUCTION,

Tomorrow Thursday 20th Instant,

AT

Messrs Baxter and Co.

GLASSWARE

CONSISTING OF

INDIA Table and Wall Shades, Vase Lamps—Girondoles, Pint and half Pint Rummey Claret and Wine Glasses &c.

CUTLERY, Pen and Pocket Knives with Scissors, &c. &c.

ALSO

A few Dozen of Hodgson's Pale Ale and Choice Madeira Wine, remaining from the last Sale.

Bombay, 19th February 1823.

For Sale

ON COMMISSION.

A BENGAL built Shigram with a pair of strong and active Arab Horses, the property of a Gentleman proceeding to Europe, fitted with new Harness and lately thoroughly repaired.

Apply to Messrs. Baxter and Co.

ALSO

A few copies of the latest East India Register.

Bombay, 19th February 1823.

SALE BY AUCTION

Humphreys and Young

WILL POSITIVELY SELL

WITHOUT RESERVE

Tomorrow, Thursday the 20th Instant,

And following Days

THE whole of their remaining Stock of ready made Furniture, Brass and Ironmongery, Chintzes for Furniture, Planks, and Sundry other Articles.

The following is a list of their ready made Furniture viz.

1 Billiard Table, 12 feet by 6, complete with Balls, maces, and Cues.
1 Ditto do. 10 feet by 5 do.
1 Sett of dining Tables for 20 people, Mahogany tops on Pillar and Claw feet with handsome Castors.
1 Sett do. do. for 16 people same as above.
1 Sett of Blackwood do. for 16 people.
1 Sett of Jackwood do. for 12 or 14 do.
1 Sett do. second hand for 16 people.
1 Handsome Mahogany Oval Table, on Pillar and Claw feet.
1 do. do. Round do.
1 do. do. do. do.
1 do. Jackwood do. 6 feet in diameter do.
1 Mahogany round writing Table with drawer, covered with Green Cloth.
1 do. do. do. do.
1 do. round Backwood breakfast Table.
1 do. do. Oval do.
1 Pair of Handsome Mahogany Bookcases.
1 do. do. Blackwood.
2 Handsome Mahogany Wardrobes.
1 do. do. Blackwood do.
2 do. do. Jackwood do.
3 Handsome Mahogany Chests of Drawers with Plated handles.
1 do. Jackwood with brass handles.
1 do. do. the top drawer a Secretary.
2 Sleeping Chairs, with Morrocco Leather cushions.
1 Folding Screen covered with Green Silk.
2 Handsome Mahogany Sideboards.
2 do. do. Cellarets.
2 Mahogany Ladies dressing Tables.
3 Mahogany Tea Caddys on Pillars and Claws, with handsome cut Glass Sugar Basons.
3 Jackwood Cots with Bedding and Curtains.
4 Dozen Chairs of sorts.
1 Pair of Couches covered with Yellow Damask and Nankeen covers.
1 Pair Foot Stools for ditto.
3 Washing Stands.
7 Pannell Doors with Frames and 5 Venitian Windows with ditto complete with locks, hinges and bolts.

The Articles may be viewed any day, previous to the Sale.

Sale to commence each day at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, brass Ware and Ironmongery to be sold after 1 o'clock each day. Terms Cash and the goods to be cleared away in 3 days, or resold at the risk of the first purchaser.

Bombay, 19th February 1823.

Kempt and Co.

WILL SELL

BY PUBLIC AUCTION

On Monday the 3d of March,

AT 4 O'CLOCK AFTERNOON

ON THE PREMISES,

A SUBSTANTIAL and well built Bungalow in good repair, with the unexpired period of the lease of the ground on which it is built, and the Garden surrounding it, measuring together 248½ square beegas.

Situated on the East side of the Mount road immediately opposite to the House lately built by Limjee Cawasjee Banajee Sett.

The title deeds may be seen on application to Messrs. KEMPT & Co.; and conditions of sale learnt.

The Premises can be viewed at any time.

Bombay, 12th February 1823.

Kempt and Co.

WILL SELL

BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

On Wednesday, 26th Inst.

AT THE

COURT HOUSE,

SUNDRY ARTICLES OF

Household Furniture,

THE PROPERTY OF

Sir Anthony Buller,

CONSISTING OF

TABLES, Chairs, Cots, Globe Lamps, Wall Shades, Couches, Presses, &c. &c.

Sale to commence at 11 A. M.

Bombay, 19th February 1823.

Advertisement.

Mr. Higgs

HAS the pleasure to acquaint his Friends and the Public, that, he has just received from the Gulph in the Ship HARRIET, another large and very Superior Lot of

Arabian and Persian *HORSES.*

Gentlemen in want of Carriage Horses, will find among them some excellent pairs: and to the Amateurs of the Turf. Mr. H. can venture to recommend a number of very promising ones.

There is, also for Sale at his Stables a few braces of fine Grey Hounds.

Bombay, 19th February 1823.

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons
WILL SELL
BY BUBLIC AUCTION
On Saturday the 22d Instant,
At Their Rooms
IN MEADOW STREET
The Household Property
OF THE LATE
Mr. J. S. WATSON,
(Of the Firm of
LUGRIN AND WATSON,)
DECEASED
Consisting of

EUROPE Manufactured Plate and Plated Ware, Glass and Queens Ware, Tables, Chairs, Couches, Sideboards, Sporting Prints in Frames, a few Volumes of Books, and a single Barrelled Gun by Manton, with several articles of Jewelry, consisting of two Gold Watches by McCabe, a few pair of Earings, Rings and Broaches, with several other articles, a list of which may be seen at their Rooms.

At 12 o'Clock will be put up, two excellent Saddle Horses and a pair of very Superior English Grey Hounds, well worthy of attention.

Bombay, 19th February 1823.

For Freight

TO
POINT DE GALLE, PENANG, MALLACA, SINCAPORE and CHINA
THE FAST SAILING PORTUGUESE BRIG
Assumpçaó
CAPTAIN VIEIRA,

WILL leave this for the above Ports in all this month, and will receive Freight on the usual terms.—Apply to Messrs. *Roger de Faria and Co.*

Bombay 19th Feb. 1823.

Passage to Europe

THE FINE SHIP
Almorah,
THOMAS WINTER,
Commander,

WILL sail early in March, for Liverpool. She has excellent accommodations, and a Surgeon of the Royal Navy, has undertaken the medical duty during the voyage.

Apply to Captain WINTER on board, or RITCHIE STEUART and Co. at whose office a plan of her Cabins may be seen.

Bombay 8th February 1823.

CARD.

MR. McVEIGH begs leave to acquaint his Friends and the Public, that every article in the bakery line, whether for domestick or foreign consumption, may be had on demand at his Bakery in Hummum Street; and all those in the *Pastry and Confectionary* departments at the shortest notice.

Captains of Ships sailing from this Port and Families returning to Europe, or travelling into the Interior, will also be supplied on the most advantageous and reasonable terms.

Mr. McV. avails himself of this opportunity to inform his Customers residing at a distance from the Fort, that he continues for their accommodation, the "Country Shop" on the Byculla road, established some years ago, by Messrs. Cameron and Wallace. This Shop (which is situate on the western side of the Bhendy Bazar, and is the second house from the corner of the cross road or line of communication from the *Duncan road to Mr. Mitchell the Coachmaker's near Baboola Tank,*) is regularly supplied every morning at Daybreak, from the Bakery in the Fort;—and for the guidance of Gentlemen's servants, there is a showboard hung over the door, inscribed McVEIGH'S BAKERY in English and Guzeratty characters.

Bombay 19th Feb. 1823

SUBSCRIPTIONS
FOR THE
Distressed Irish.

Amount already published,	Rs.	70,471. 1. 13
Captain J. S. R. Drummond,	.	100
Total.		70,571-1-13

GENERAL ORDERS.

BY THE HON'BLE THE GOVERNOR IN COUNCIL.

BOMBAY CASTLE 8TH FEBRUARY, 1823.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to confirm the order issued by Colonel Willoughby Cotton on the 1st of this Month, directing Captain Brown continue to act as Quarter Master of Brigade at Poonah until the arrival of Lieut. Willoughby.

BOMBAY CASTLE 11TH FEBRUARY, 1823.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to appoint Lieutenant J. Sinclair of the Regt. of Artillery to be Adjut. of the 1st Batt. vice Ritherdon proceeded to Europe.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council has been pleased to appoint Lieutenant Spencer of the 2d Batt. 3d Regt. N. I. to Superintend the public Works at Sattarah from the 1st of the present month till the end of June next.

By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.
(Signed) W. NEWNHAM,
Chief Sec. to Gov.

By the Commander in Chief

1. Surgeon MacAdam having reported his arrival at the Presidency, Surgeon Wallace will be pleased to deliver over to him the Medical charge of the Bombay European Regiment.

BY THE HON'BLE THE GOVERNOR IN COUNCIL.

BOMBAY CASTLE 14TH FEBRUARY, 1822.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to make the following Appointments.

Samuel Sproule Esq. to be 2d Member of the Medical Board vice Meek resigned the Service and returned to Europe—Date of Appointment 13th Feb. 1823.

Superintending Surgeon Mardon to be 3d Member of the Medical Board vice Sproule promoted, to rank from 13th Feb. 1823.

Mr. E. H. Hart, a passenger by the Ship Milford, having stated that he was appointed a Cadet of Infantry upon this Establishment by the Hon'ble the Court of Directors in the month of August last, but had omitted to bring with him the usual Certificate of Appointment, and the Governor in Council being satisfied of the truth of this Statement is pleased to admit Mr. Hart on the Military Establishment of this Presidency and to promote him to Ensign from the 2d Instant;—Date of Rank to be settled hereafter.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to confirm the Brigade Order issued by Lieut. Col. Cleveland, Commanding at Sattara, dated the 5th Instant, nominating Lieutenant H. Spencer Interpreter and Quarter Master of the 2d Battalion 3d Regiment N. I. to act as Bazar Master to the Brigade at that Station.

By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
(Signed) W. NEWNHAM,
Chief Sec.

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT,
REVENUE.

10th February 1823.

MAJOR ARCHIBALD ROBERTSON, to be Collector in Candiesh.

Mr. William J. Lumsden, to be Collector at Surat.

Mr. John H. Cherry, to be Collector at Ahmedabad.

POLITICAL DEPARTMENT.

11th February 1823.

Captain J. Briggs, the Political Agent in Candiesh, to be Resident at Sattara, vice Grant returned to Europe.

TO,
The Editor of the Bombay Gazette.

SIR,

Should you deem the inclosed worthy of a space in your Gazette, you will infinitely oblige an unknown friend by inserting it.

Your Obedient Servant,
M. J.

BOMBAY,
4th February 1823.

DUGALD!
An Old Epic Fragment.
PART FIRST.

At the close of a Summer day, while the sun sank behind the summits of the dark hills, the hoarse murmur of a distant water fall, answered the wild note of the Wood Pigeon. The sable

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 28 June, 2017

[illegible] was seen lowring in the west ;—
[illegible]tealing from it's mountain cover
[illegible]nented heath-clad heights. The
[illegible]s, and fast approaching night
[illegible]he gloomy, contracted, knit-brow
[illegible]Duga[illegible]d, as he issued from his hut.
[illegible]ou of Sorrow, and mournful his
[illegible], O Daughters—Strong was the
[illegible]his dark brown sheild, and that
[illegible]he conflict which weilded his blood
[illegible]e—In the chase his swiftness nearly
[illegible]the fleetness of the Hart. His voice
[illegible]gly harsh and his features kept pace
[illegible]eneral austerity. Yet in his youth he
[illegible]s the waters unruffled, and love found
[illegible]his breas—But the spirits of his Fa-
[illegible]k'd troubled in the wilds—and dwelt
[illegible]som the hatred of his Kin' of Benlon-
[illegible]e Chief of Glenfarract the Moody Fa-
[illegible]gentle Mona. 'Twas the bright
[illegible]y fate fair Daughter of his foe,
[illegible]e day from the hunt surround-
[illegible]en of thy Sire.—As thy Dogs
[illegible]ed glade—in a rocky chasm of
[illegible]trable pass, to find the youth,
[illegible]ded in blood, the blood of thy
[illegible]liest foes.—Partly concealed
[illegible]bloody mantle, the only eyes
[illegible]Benlonnans Chieftain, were
[illegible]ach's Daughter.—She gazed
[illegible]A convulsive joy flushed her face
[illegible]ed fire—She started.—An hun-
[illegible]ere drawn and whistled in the
[illegible]s in her power to betray him.—
[illegible]brought a secret horror in her breast
[illegible]sed.—The storm fled from her nature
[illegible]dow.—She knelt—she pitied, and she
[illegible]he Clansmen knew not why, each were
[illegible]t the command to bear the almost lifeless
[illegible]d, to a private chamber in the Halls of her
[illegible]her.

In a mountain broil faint with exertion studding to the ground, with his trusty steel, and unerring aim, his enemies of an ancient feud, he fell, covered with the Crimson streams that flowed from the gashes of those his Soul's hate.

Dead as thought, he was left for carrion to the air fowls.—To thee sweet flower of the heath, did the genius of the brave give the Youthful Warrior in care.

Short seemed the hours of his confinement when sheltered under the roof of Glenfarrach's Lord.—He knew not his abode, nor his guardian Angel.—Mona alone was his faithful attendant, and she, dreaded as the meeting of the Clans the discovery.—Fair she was, as morn, when the Sun throws his beams on the calm horison, of the Sea.—Her presence gave pleasure to his lonely meals, and else cheerless hours.—Her sympathy for each lengthened pain of anguish, raised in his bosom a kindred spirit.—He loved the maid—and gave his faith.—She received it not, as the boon of gratitude, for it returned the wish of her heart.—Yet fear of Glenfarrach knowing, and the pride of his Daughter wared with her love.

One night—one dismal night of terror, for the eagle shrank from it's haunts, and cowred in the crevices of cliffs.—The spirit of the storm raged in the wind.—The heavens formed an outlet at intervals for the vengeance darting lightning,—and the thunder rolled with soul felt awe to the timid.

Dugald recovered of his wounds, led by the lovely Mona, left those Halls which instinct had taught him to enter but in warfare—from him their recollection was screened, by nature's darkest robes—The electric flash was at the instant absent—and the rain poured like a second flood.

At the winding of a secret path stopt the pair.—A gleam of the vivid fire shone upon the face of his love.—She was in tears,—and a sigh gave vent to the impulse of her feelings, as she fell on the arm of her companion.

Fear not, said he, thou light of my souls hope.—We part awhile.—But remember, even the Sun shall three times wind his course, from east to west, and sink beyond the boundaries of the strath of Leyda.—We meet, on Chora's hill—under the shade of the spreading yew.

Yes returned the maid—my promise I hold sacred,—That word once given, is never recalled.—And under that yew, whispered she, retracing her steps, shall I give utterance to my griefs,—and plead for my Father.

—— M. J. ——

(To be Continued.)

To the Editor of the Bombay Gazette.

SIR,

The attention and politeness with which you treat your correspondents, have induced me to offer a few hints upon a subject; which I hope will meet with your approbation, and that of your numerous readers and admirers. What I mean to take notice of is the prevailing, though truly ridiculous, absurd, and dangerous custom of initiating young Ladies and Gentlemen in one branch of science before they are perfected in another. I need bring forward no arguments to prove that such a practice is prevalent, as almost daily observation shews it to be the case. Perhaps some may think this system being so generally adopted, argues something in its favour, with equal propriety one may say any thing is *Right* because it is *Common*. I will venture to affirm, that this mode of education is the reason why so few young people, coming out to this settlement, answer the expectations of their friends and relations, and arrive at that degree of improvement which they might otherwise easily have attained. We hear of children when only twelve or thirteen years of age, studying French, Music, Drawing, Painting, Geography, Chronology, the use of the Globes, Astronomy &c. &c. &c. even before they are grounded in the principles of their own language. English Grammer, in my opinion, as it is the most useful, so it ought to be the principal, nay, even the sole study of youth, for a considerable time. They should not, on any account, attempt to begin the French Language until they are thoroughly, acquainted with their own. In this assention I am supported by the dictates of right reason and common sense. Some parents from ignorance, some from indifference or neglect, and others from pride, permit and sometimes direct that their children shall be taught several studies at once, not having the least degree of connection, and which are evidently above their feeble capacities to comprehend. Many suppose, that teaching first one branch of science, and then another would be tedious, tiresome, and disagreeable. I do not, however, imagine that young persons from a regular succession of studies, could take so many years in educating, or be so superficially educated, as when their memories are overburdened, their judgements perverted, and habits of inattention formed, which are undoubtedly, the consequences of the other mode of instruction to which I have alluded.

Perhaps it may be observed, that children when treading the difficult paths of science, require some variety to enliven their fancy, and keep up their spirits. The expectation of entering upon a new study, could, in my opinion, be sufficient to indure them to apply with deligence and attention to that in which they are engaged, to excite emulation, and to cause them to surmount with cheerfulness and alacrity the difficulties they may have to encounter. I am convinced that confining their attention first to one branch of Literature and then to another, would be productive of the most beneficial effects to learners, as it would lead them imperceptibly to form habits of attention, to discover sooner the beauties of science, and to *fix indelibly* the subjects they are taught. How is it possible that children can ever become perfectly acquainted with their own language, or any other branch of knowledge, when their minds have so many unconnected objects to observe, and their attention is directed so many different ways? There is, however, one study to which all the rest ought to be subservient :—the study of RELIGION. This is by far the most delightful part of human knowledge, though none, alas! so little regarded, or so shamefully neglected and abused. But let those who undertake the education of young people, remember, that the Scholar's greatest happiness or misery in this life, and in that which is to come, will entirely depend upon the teacher's observance or neglect, of this most important part of his duty; and that all other acquirements without *religion*, will, in the end, prove to the possessor a curse rather than a blessing.

I am Sir,
Your faithful Servant,
LOOLOO.

Bombay 10th February 1823.

NOTE.—This letter should have appeared last week but by some accident or other it did not reach us till after publication.—ED.

Quand l'absurde est outré, on lui fait trop d'honneur
De vouloir par raison, combatre son erreur;
Encherir est plus court.

LA FONT. FAB. 1. LIV. 9.

Full many a flower is born to blush unseen.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

My Friend ***** (of Pythagorean celebrity) comes now and then to sip a glass of lemonade or rasberry vinegar with me, he is a curious fellow, and a great Poet. Not an event occurs in his neighbourhood from the calving of a cow, to a *faux-pas* committed by the *Metrani*, which he does not immortalize in the most pompous numbers: his desk is always covered with Odes, Elegies, and Epithalamiums, ready for the births, marriages, and deaths that may happen in the families of his acquaintance. If a lady should utter a sentence, he instantly exclaims, "that's an Alexandrine my Love," or "it's an Iambic," or "it's a spondee," or a "trochee" or a "Riddle-me-ree;" in fine, Mr. Editor, he is a POET in the fullest import of the word; Genius of the most exalted nature adorns his imagination, and fills his veins with Parnassian Fire.

Oh! he has a large and rolling Eye! As a proof of the energy of his language, the harmony of his numbers, and the sublimity of his Ideas, I send you a verse from one of his odes to ******, who is a great musician and warbler in these Parts; the curse of Kehama is nothing to it, and even the fame of Byron and Scott will vanish before

its superior merit. The literary world I expect, will be anxious to see the productions of such a distinguished votary of the muses.

With modulation— ich genius,
Melody's unexhausted voice,
From Heav'n,——— brings his cantus.
Like Joves immortal golden choice.
Infallible in overture
In vocal never dull,
Without o'erflowing full
Always new, like the springs verdure,
Transported at his harmony-y
Terpsichore lives in rapture,
Apollo enjoys many an hour,
With whose strains no greek lyre could vie.

But his ode is not the subject of my letter, he prefers a grave accusation against you for never having noticed a Poem sent by him a long time ago to your office, entituled

PISCINA MIRABILE

with this modest and ingenuous epigraph

MADEO METU.

As it is possible you may have mislaid it, he has requested me to jog your memory by forwarding the Argument, here it is,

ARGUMENT.

Invocation—subject proposed—day break—description of a fisherman's Hut—the art of making nets—ditto of mending them—the boat launched—cause of its swimming on the water described—the fisherman's Song "Lou si tabe, Lou si tabe, Daro ke piala, goosh ka rikaubi"—Flux and reflux of the ocean described—the net thrown into the sea—buoyant principle of the cork investigated—some fish caught—on the language of Fishers, and their taste for music—on the souls of Oysters—their method of procreation—differrence between Prawns and Shrimps—why—Imitation from Horace, an account of a Tortoise playing upon the Violin—on the motion of the blood of fishes, and the natural temperature of the bodies—a pair of Soals caught—query, have Soals Souls?—difference between the Herring and Pomphlet examined—mathematical question solved—a herring and a half for three half-pence, how many for Elevenpence—The Phosphoric qualities of fish—Return of the Boat—the gutting of the fish—Episode—Loves of Ramram and Chenda bibby,—the chief gutters—apostrophe to Salt—conclusion.

By inserting this, your readers will be able to form some idea of the work, and, I trust, will call upon you for the reasons that have induced you to withhold so exquisite a production from a discriminating and literary public. They will see, that it is not the every day stuff which one meets with in the great majority of writers, who go on, ream after ream, volume after volume, in a *sleeping, serene, serious, sober* mediocrity; and, who (to use my friends pretty metaphor) neither rise for the fly that swims on the top, nor sink for the Grubworm that lies at the bottom. For my part I hardly know what to think of the neglect he charges you with; it seems to me *very* serious if you ever serve *me* such a scurvy trick. I shall certainly *strike*; but it can't be, you are not made of such impolite materials; however, should it turn out so, I must, for the honour of Poetry and a brother Quill-driver, insist upon your making the *amende honorable*. When a lady refuses the offer of a Gentleman's hand, it is at least, done with civility, and with acknowledgements of the honour intended her: so ought an Editor to act by his correspondents, when their favours are thrown into the condemned hold of his port-folio. The French, who are one of the most lively, careless, and generous people in the world, have a pleasant way of sending a man about his business they *thank* him. "When a Minister is dismissed, he is *thanked*; when a Secretary is discarded, he is *thanked*; when a Clerk is turned off, he is *thanked*; when a leaver is jilted, he is *thanked*; when a husband is ———, but I need not multiply illustrations, it is an excellent formula to adopt,—it saves troublesome and disagreeable explanations, and loves loopholes for self-love to creep out of a dilemma without much injury:—It is at once peremptory and civil to say *Thank'ee Sir*—more short than sweet, it is true, but, at all events, not *rude*.

I am very faithfully,
Yours,
LOOLOO.

Bombay 18th February 1823.

To the Editor of the Bombay Gazette.

MR. EDITOR,
SIR.

Passing by the Theatre the other day, I could not help expressing my regret that so pretty a structure should be suffered to fall gradually into disuse, when, by being occasionally called into action, it would afford so delightful a recreation to the community at large—I communicated my sentiments to a friend, who told me there were *now at the Presidency* a number of gentlemen of the brightest theatrical talents, who have frequently delighted *the whole settlement* with their performances, but have lately relinquished the *metropolitan* for provincial boards, where only a *portion* of the society could be amused.

This information surprised me, as it is generally an actor's object to seek the metropolis, (where there is a field for his talents and where he is sure to meet the applause *he may deserve*;) instead of obscuring himself in a little Theatre, where nothing is obtained but the *partial* approbation of a few friends, which every sensible man knows is no criterion of ability:—However, *chacun a son gôut*:—if any of the actors see this, and allow themselves to be assured that I embody the sentiments of a large portion of the society, I trust they may be induced to give up *amateuring*, and tread the boards of our little Theatre to the amusement of every body, and infinite benefit to (I believe) an empty treasury.—

I also hope that those *fair* votaries of Thalia, whose eyes this may meet, will not deem my observations the ebullitions of malice, or to proceed from a desire of depreciating their dramatic abilities (which are indeed splendid;) but will ascribe my impertinence to no other than its true source, 'Bonum Publicum."

I am, Mr E.
&c.
PHILO DRAMATICUS.

18th Feb. 1823.

To the Editor of the Bombay Gazette.

ADDRESS TO MY LYRE.

'Tis fit that thou shouldst on the willow hang
Neglected.—When I call to mind past days,
Awe struck, I marvel such unallow'd lays
Debased thee! I have felt that after-pang
Remorse, at length—the fruit of bitter seed!
Long, long, in darkness did I turn thy strings
And wanton in my wild imaginings
Until-from fancied woe, sprung woe indeed!
The struggle came—it pass'd—and left that light
Which lends a beauty to the grave,—no more.
Will I repair to laurell'd Œneus' shore
Whilst Jordan flows in song Ah! pure delight!
Sweet charm! to emulate that melody
Whose pow'r can make * the Evil Spirit fly.

JAQUES.

* 1 Sam. XVI. 23 V.

TO CORRESPONDENT

We give VERITAS *full credit for h*
sions of feeling on the late unfortuna
off Surat bar, by which two highly re
deserving Officers met an untimely
as the circumstances to which he al
been more than once appealed to th
the army at large: we are not awa
advantage being likely to accrue fr
agitating them, and must therefore decli
ing his COMMUNICATION.

With reference to Q's question, we beli
to be a determined rule of the Service, t
Officer, joining a Battalion to which
not actually belong, enters as the Jun
his rank whatever that may be; and th
Officers of the same rank in that batt
altho' their commissions may be junior
will, on a vacancy, command their own
lion prior to him. On all Service
gimental, that Officer will benef
of his Commission.

" TOM JONES's *communication*
will appear shortly.

" DICK DOUBTFUL" *has be*

THE GAZE
BOMB

WEDNESDAY, 19TH FEBRUARY

Having no new arrival from Englan
last publication we have culled from o
papers received by the last Ship such
as, we hope, may amuse and interest ou
ers,

DINNER GIVEN TO ALEXANDER BE ESQ. MEMBER OF COUNCIL.

On Monday last (10th inst.) a numerous body of the friends of Mr. Bell, gave a dinner to hat gentleman, at the Secretary's house in the fort, previous to his departure for England in the Columbia.

We regret we are unable from want of space, to republish the full and excellent account given by our Brother Editor in the last Bombay Courier.

A deputation of the most respectable Natives of Bombay waited on Mr. Bell at Palm House on Monday the 10th for the purpose of presenting an address to that Gentleman on his departure from India.—Mr. Warden and Mr. De Vitre, attended at their special request to assist in the ceremony.—Hormusjee Bomanjee, addressed Mr. Bell in a short and appropriate Speech announcing the object of the Meeting and delivering the address to Mr. Warden requested that he would oblige the Subscribers by reading it to the Meeting.—Mr. Warden expressed to Mr. Bell the gratification he experienced in officiating as the Medium of communicating a Sentiment so highly creditable to himself and so honorable to the Individuals who were parties to it, and having read the following address presented it to Mr. Bell accompanied by an expression of his congratulations on the occasion.

TO THE HON'BLE ALEXANDER BELL,

HON'BLE SIR,

We the undersigned native Inhabitants of Bombay, on the occasion of your departure from this Country, feel ourselves irresistibly called upon to express to you how deeply and

sensibly we are impressed with sentiments of sincere respect, esteem and admiration for your Character. It would be an act of great Injustice in us, were we to withhold these united and public expressions of our sentiments.

Your Residence in this Country upward of 30 years has afforded us full opportunity of witnessing your upright affable manly and honest Character. Your departure from this Country is a source of deep affliction to us. Do not believe Sir that this is the language of adulation. It emanates with ourselves—we feel as for a departed friend, & as we are desirous of living in your memory when public cares no longer intrude themselves upon the mind, we beg to offer for your acceptance a piece of Plate Value 400 Guineas which our friends Messrs. Bazett, Farquhar, Crawford & Co. in England will have the gratifying Task of presenting to you on your arrival in that Country. We trust it will continue as a lasting memorial in the retirement of your life, of the admiration of your public and private character, and of the very grateful Tribute of affectionate remembrance of your Indian Friends.—

Wishing you a pleasant voyage and a happy meeting with your Family and Friends in England—we very respectfully bid you farewell and Subscribe ourselves with much Sincerity.

Your Obliged & Humble Servants,
Hormuzjee Bomanjee,
Nowrojee Jamsetjee,
Kursetjee Urdasur,
Jehangeer Ardasur,
Framjee Cawasjee,
Jamsetjee Jijeebhoy,
Jehangeer Naservanjee,
Nowrojee Naservanjee,
Limjee Cawsjee,
Sorabjee Cawasjee Patell,
Hormuzjee Dorabjee,
Tulsedass Monackjee,
Kazee Golam Hussein,
Cursetjee Cawasjee,
Dudabhoy Pestonjee,
Davidass Hurjeevandass,
Nagurdass Heerjee Mody,
Juvarchund Atmaram,
Mootichund Amichund,
Morashour Dhackjee,
Agab Mohamud Sustry,
Mohamud Ally Rogay,
Nowrojee Cawasjee,
Merchant of Travencore.

Bombay, 10th February 1823.

To which Mr. Bell, returned the following reply.

To Hormasjee Bomanjee, Jamsetjee Jeejubhoy Cursetjee and Jehangeer Ardaseer, Davedas Hurjeewandas, Cajee Gulaum Hussein, &c. &c. Native Inhabitants of Bombay.

GENTLEMEN,

I beg you will accept the assurance of my heartfelt gratitude for the kindness you have evinced towards me in the sentiments of esteem and regard contained in the address which I have just had the honor of receiving from you.—If in the discharge of my duty during a long course of service in this Country it has been my good fortune to obtain the approbation of the respectable Native Inhabitants of this Presidency, it is to me a source of the utmost gratification and I shall ever remember with feelings of the purest delight the very flattering testimony which you have this day afforded me of your good wishes.

I accept, as a mark of your esteem which I greatly value, the offer of a Piece of plate, under the Sanction of the Hon'ble Court of Directors, which I shall apply for through Government. This substantial proof of your good will towards me will be handed down to my Children, and will be cherished by them as highly as it is valued by me.

Receive Gentlemen the honest assurances of my earnest wishes for your welfare happiness and prosperity, and believe that I shall ever retain a fond remembrance of this splendid and most gratifying mark of your kindness towards me on the occasion of my final departure from India; at a period when by my return to the walks of Private life, the motives which have influenced this proof of your good will, cannot be mistaken.

I have the honor to be,
Gentlemen,
Your most obedient Servant.
A. BELL.

Bombay 18th February 1823.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

POONAH RACES.

FIRST DAY.

The Lancanshire cup, value 100 Guineas, given by the officers of H. M. 47th Regt. for maiden Horses, Heats 2 miles, weight for age, Byculla Standard.

		yrs.	*wt.*	*hts.*		
Mr. Jameson's	G. A. H. Tannajee	5	8	5	1	1
Capt. Bob's	B. A. H. Rattler	5	8	12	3	2
Col. Warren's	G. A. H. Imaum	5	8	5	bol. dist.	
Capt. Spiller's	C. A. H. Jack	aged	9	„	5	3
Lieut. Paul's	G. A. H. Shanks	do.	9	„	2	5
Mr. O'Key's	G. A. H. D. Felix	do.	9	„	Dist.	
Mr. Malet's	B. A. H. Winterslow	5	8	5	drawn	
Mr. Deverall's	C. A. H. Youngster.	5	8	5	4	4
Mr. Hughe's	G. A. H. Gustavus	5	8	5	bol. dist.	

1st Heat, a good start; Shanks led for the first mile, when Tannajee, Youngster and Rattler came up, and these horses ran beautifully together 'til the turn in, when Tannajee shot a head and won with ease.

TIME 4 10.

2d Heat, Jack led from the post and kept a head for the first mile, when Tannajee came up and these two horses ran Head and Girths the next half mile, Jack leading, but on coming up the rise, Tannajee took the lead and won handsomely. Rattler also passed Jack within 100 yards of the winning post and beat him by a neck.

TIME 4 14.

As the Boltern were not seen after leaving the starting post, "Imaum" was supposed to have gone to Muscat. "Gustavus" to Sweden, and "Don Felix" to join the Spanish Patriots.

SAME DAY.

A Colt's Plate of Rs. 500, from the fund for all colts, heats 1½ miles.

Mr. Jameson's	G. A. C. Fitz James	8	5	1	1
Mr. Newnham's	C. A. C. Nigel	8	1	3	3
Mr. Crawford's	B. A. H. Rob Roy	8	8	2	2

1st Heat, Fitz James led and won with ease.

TIME 3 6.

2d Heat, Nigel drawn, Fitz James won in his usual style.

SECOND DAY.

A give and take of 600 Rupees from the fund, free for all Arab Horses Weight for Inches, Heats 2 Miles 14 hands carrying 8st. 7lbs.

			wt.	*ht.*	
Mr. Elliot's	G. A. H. Proxy	8	11	6	5 4
Mr. Malet's	B. A. H. Winterslow	8	5	4	4 2
Mr. Law's	G. A. H. Advocate	8	4	6	3 5
Capt. Havelock's	G. A. H. Clinker	8	8	12	2 3
Capt. Spiller's	C. A. H. Tom Thumb	7	8	12	1 1

1st Heat, Proxy started at score and led for the first mile and quarter, when Tom Thumb ran up and headed him at the two miles Post winning easily by a length.

TIME 4 12.

2d Heat, Tom Thumb led from the Post and was never headed. Winterslow was some lengths in rear which he made up in the third half mile, in which Proxy and he passed each other alternately, the latter however headed the former on the rise & came in gallantly on Thumb's quarter.

TIME 4 22.

A Sweepstakes of 10 Gold Mohurs each with £50. from the Fund free for all Arab Horses carrying 9 stone, of one Race to carry 7lbs. extra, of two or more 10lbs. Heats 2 Miles.

Capt. Spiller's	G. A. H. White Surrey	9	10	1	2	2
Capt. Bob's	B. A. H. Rattler	9	„	2	1	1
Mr. Crawford's	G. A. H. Sussex	9	10	3	3	drawn.

1st Heat, White Surrey led throughout and won with apparent ease by two lengths.

TIME 4 11.

2d Heat, Surrey again led for a mile and three quarters, but on ascending the rise, the extra weight appeared to tell, and Rattler gradually made up and headed at the turn in, winning easily.

TIME 4 16.

3d. Heat, Sussex evidently leaving no chance, was drawn, Surrey led for the first mile and quarter, when he was passed by Rattler who won easy.

TIME 4 32.

The Bombay Castle, Capt. Hutchinson, from China the 22d Dec. anchored in the harbour on Thursday evening. She brings no news of importance; Bombay Cotton was quoted at 8 T. 5 m. per pecul, and Malwa Opium, 1250 to 1280 Dollars per Chest, but the sale very dull.—We are sorry to learn that Captain Sanders, of the H. C. S. Orwell died on the 8th December, at Canton.

The following proclamation issued by the Viceroy of Canton in consequence of the late fire, is a curious document. It was sent to a private friend of ours, by Mr. Coddart the Austrian Consul at Canton, and may be consider'd authentic.

PROCLAMATION.

By the Joo-yuen, published 14th Nov. 1822.

Ching, A Member of the Military Board at Pekin a censor belonging to the Board of general Inspection; a Tetuch of Canton Province and superintendant of the Grain Tax &c. Hereby issues a general Proclamation, with the utmost earnestness on such a subject.

On the 18th and 19th days of the 9th Moon of this year, in consequence of a Fire occasioned by a Shopman, when a wind blew and the fire became furious, it was impossible for Mans strength to produce any effect in arresting the progress of the flames. They spread and consumed Shops and Houses and Hongs to a number that exceeded two thousand four hundred, & maimed and wounded men to the amount of several times ten, and destroyed the property of Merchants and Foreigners to the value of several hundreds of thousands of tens of thousands.

The former gayety and glory of Canton was all at once consumed like the gaudy insect that rushes into the burning flame, such an event has not taken place for several hundred years.

You Gentlemen, Merchants, Poor Natives and Foreigners, who have suffered this Heaven-sent-calamity are not the only Persons whose Hearts are grieved and wounded. I the Joo-yuen, since my Ears heard it and my Eyes saw it, have not for a moment ceased to feel bodily pain and mental anguish an account of it.

But the Proverb says "of every drink and every filled cup are none, that are not previously fixed by fate," This judgement of Fire was

no doubt occasioned by the influences of the numerical destiny of the *Pearl River*, (which runs past the city and Suburbs). But I desire that you all, Gentlemen, Merchants poor natives and foreigners with every one guilty, to submit to a righteous destiny. Do not sorrow, grieve, lament and sigh, you must not repine at Heaven, nor criminate man, and so in vain add to your trouble and vexation. But it is incumbent on you to receive the warning from *Heaven* above. Repent of your sins, examine yourselves and always preserve impressed on your mind the four words.' *Heavenly principles, Good Heart*" and really acting according to these, you will not be ashamed before the discovering Gods, and no doubt the high Heaven will silently assist you. And how do you know but that the residue of fiery Flames shall rearise in piles of gold, heaps of gems and riches and honors.

You that have the power, are hereby commanded to hasten and rebuild the original site and foundations, which you must not overstep to encroach on your neighbours, for if you do so great an offence you will be prosecuted and punished without mercy.

As to the poor, who have been burnt and have no dwelling. I have directed the local Magistrates to hasten and draw out a list of their names, and give grain and exercise compassion.

As to these criminals who availed themselves of the Fire to rob, and plunder many have been taken and will be severely punished, and a new search has been commenced for those not yet seized, so that not one of them may escape the not.

I have also appointed an additional number of Officers and Troops to patrol the streets night and day, that if hereafter any should act as incendiaries or robbers, it is allowed to country Gentlemen, to Scholars and Merchants, to poor natives, to constables and watchmen, to join the Military Officers and Soldiers to seize the culprits, to present them before the magistrates, and if the charges be proved they will be immediately cudgelled to death.

As to the Foreigners who have in Barks passed our seas several times ten thousand miles in width, to come to our celestail Empire to trade, In one morning their goods have been consumed by Fire and they have no settled places to roost nor rest, a case indeed much to be pitied. I hereby command all the Hong Merchants to act as is safe for the foreigners, and settle them in tranquil situations that none of them may be destitute of a place to live in. Let all the Military Officers, country Gentlemen, Merchants, poor Natives and foreigners, whom this may concern, yield obedience thereto, Do not oppose a special Proclamation, Taow Kwang, 2d year, 10th moon, 2d day. [*Bombay Courier.*

Bombay.

ARRIVALS.—Lieut. G. W. Kennett 1st | 7th Regt.
Surg. R. Geraud.
Capt. E. Mundy Wood 2d | 7th Regt,
Asst. Surg. Wm, Erskine.
Lieut. J. H. Chalmers 1st | 2d Regt.
Lieut. Lovett, Royal Artillery.
Lieut. Smee Pioneers.
Mr. Mardon, 3d Member M. Board.
Major J. Salter 1st | 8th Regt.
Lt. Col. B. Kennett 2d | 12th Regt.
Capt. R. Waite 2d | 12th Regt.
Lt. Le Messurier 2d | 12th Regt.
Brigade Major S. Hughes 2d Regt.
DEPARTURES.—Lieut. Home 2d | 7th Regt. N. I.
Lt. Bullock 3d. Lt. Cavalry.
Lieut, G. W. Kennett 1st | 7th Regt. N. I.
Capt. James Keith. A. A. G. R. D. A.
Asst. Surg. Colin Maclavish.

NAUTICAL NOTICES, CHRONICLE and NAVAL REPORT.

Bombay.

ARRIVALS.—Feb. 13, Ship Bombay Castle, Charles Hutchinson, from China, Macao Dec. 22d 1822, Singapore Jan. 1, Malacca Jan. 5, Mangalore 31 Feb.

14, Ship Carron Thos. McCarthy, from Calcutta, Jan. 4 touched at Ceylon and Alleppee.

Do. Ship Elizabeth, Daniel Robertson, from Calcutta, 5th Jan. P. D. Galle 22d Jan.

Do. Ship Hydroos, Nacqudah Aboobucker, from Penang 23d Dec. 1822, Ceylon 6th Jan. Cannanore 23d Jan.

15, Portuguese Brig Assumpgao, M. J. da Luz, from Macao, 17th Oct. 1822.

16, Ship Helen, George Lungley, from Bassad ore 20th Jan. and Muscat 3d Feb.

Do. Ship Harriet, Thos. Mitchell, from Muscat, 7th Feb.

PASSENGERS.

Per Bombay Castle.—Lieut. Barnes, H. C. Marine
Per Carron, Wm. Arskin, Esq.
Per Elizabeth, Lieut. Lovett Royal Artillery.
Per Helen, Col. Kennett, Capt. Waite, Lieut. Le Messurier Mr. R. Nemmo, Lieut. Herne, H. C. Marine

DEPARTURES.—Feb. 12, Ship Columbia (Free Trader) J. Champman, for London.

15, Ship Charlotte, J. Stevenson, to England.

18, Ship Felicitas, Peter Campbell, to Bushire and Bussorah,

PASSENGERS.

By Columbia—Alex. Bell Esq. Doctor S. Meek, Mr. W. H. Wathen, Capt. Lester, Lieut. Home, Lieut. Bell.

By Charlotte, Mrs. Smith and Child, Major T. C. Craig, Lieut and Adj. Smith, Lieut. J. Doron, Capt. Thos. Riddock. Surgn. Featherston, Pay master, Tovey and Child, Quarter Master J. Marrey, Ensign Harris, Master Dodds.

By Felicitas, Doctor Mc. Tavish.

SHIPS LOADING.

English—Ship Duke of Bedford, for London.
Edmonstone, for China
Lord Castle, for Bussorah.
Caroline, for ditto.
Cadry, for Coast Malabar.
Grab Rahemmy, for Malay Coast.

Calcutta.

Arrivals. Jan. 24. Ship Flora, James Sheriff, from Rangoon 3d January.

Jan. 28 Brig Sun, James Anderson, from the Cape of Good Hope 27th October,

Departures. Jan. 22. Bark Mary Ann Sophia, R. Cornfoot, for Madras and Batavia. Arab Ship Taje, for the Red Sea.

Jan. 23. Ship Volunteer, T. Waterman, for the Persian Gulph. Ship Tiger, R. Brash, for the Cape of Good Hope.

Jan. 28. Ship Providence, S. Owen, for London.

Madras.

ARRIVALS.

January 25th, Brig Mohon Molah, Syrang Surung, from Chittagong 13th January.—27th, Brig Stree Jagunnaickloo, Syrang Poradoo Gooroviah, from Calcutta and Vizagapatam 22d January.—30th, Brig Cornelia Catherine, Captain A. Prince, from Padang 19th December—31st, Ship Apollo, Capt. George Tennent, from Calcutta 23d January.—Feb. 3d, Ship Reliance, Captain M. Pike, from Tellichery 29th Cannanore 30th December, and Quilon 6th January.

DEPARTURES.

January 24th, Bark George, Captain J. Poulson, for Ceylon and Malabar Coast.—27th, H. M. Ship Tees, Capt. Coe, on a Cruize.—29th, Ship Samarang, Capt. T. Gover, for Bombay.—Do. Schooner Highland Lass, Captain C. W. Eaton, for Coringa and Vizagapatam.—February 1st, Ship Moira, Captain Horsblow, for England.—Do. Brig Nelly, F. F. Lintner, for Cochin.

General Register of Marriages, Births, and Deaths.

Bombay.

BIRTHS.

At Surat on the 3d Instant, the Lady of Edward Grant Esq. of the Civil Service on this Establishment, of a Son.

At Indore on the 3d Inst, The Lady of James Taylor Esq. Deputy Opium Agent, of a Son.

On Saturday the 1st Inst. The Lady of William Chaplin, Esq. Commissioner in the Dekhan, of a Son.

DEATH.

At Canton on the 8th December, Captain Thomas Sanders of the H. C. Ship Orwell.

Calcutta.

MARRIAGES.

On Monday, the 20th January, at Berhampore, by the Reverend William Eales, Captain Arthur Shouldham, 15th Regiment Native Infantry, to Miss Charlotte Delamain, third daughter of the late Major Innes Delamain, of the 6th Regiment Native Infantry.

BIRTHS.

On the 24th January, the Lady of James Bathgate, Esq. Surgeon, of a Son.

At Chowringhee, on the 26th January, the Lady, of Captain Heyman, 8th Light Dragoons, of a daughter.

On Monday, the 27th January, the Lady of Tredway Clark, Esq. of the H. C. Civil Service, of a Son,

DEATHS.

On Saturday, the 25th January, S. T. Goad, Esq. of the Honourable Company's Civil Service, aged 44 years,

Madras.

MARRIAGE.

On the 3d inst. at the Cathedral, by His Excellency the Vicar General of St. Thome, Mr. Chas. Kennet to Miss Charlotte Temasfield.

BIRTHS.

At Trichinopoly, on the morning of the 25th Jan. the wife of Mr. Daniel Isaac, Medical Department, of a Daughter.

DEATHS.

At the Presidency, on the 29th ultimo, Lieut. W. Graham, of the 1st Battalion 14th Regiment N. I. an Officer whose conduct through life was marked by honorable principle and a zealous discharge of the duties of his profession,

At Trichinopoly, on the 20th ultimo, of the Cholera Morbus, which attacked him while under medical treatment for acute Rheumatism, Mungo Park, M. D. aged 23 years, the yeldest Son of the celebrated African Traveller.

Calcutta.

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

JUDICAL DEPARTMENT.

23D JANUARY 1823.

Mr. E. Bury, Register of the Zillah Court at Tirhoot.

Mr. H. P. Russell, Ditto Ditto at Behar.

THERMOMETRICAL TABLE.

CALCUTTA,—SECOND WEEK IN JANUARY.

*** *Thermometer placed at a North Window in the Shade.*

January 1823.		Deg.	January 1823.		Deg.
Wed. 8th	7 A. M.	51	Sun. 12th	8 A. M.	59
	12 M.	70		5 P. M.	75
	4½ P. M.	73			
Thursday 9th	7 A. M. frosty	51	Mon 13th	7 A. M.	58
	12 M.	71		12 M.	73
	5 P. M.	71		5 P. M.	77
Friday 10th	6½ A. M.	50	Tues. 14th	6½ A. M.	65
	1 A. M.	72		Foggy & close	
	4½ P. M.	70		12 M. very warm	79
				5½ P. M.	80
Saturday 11th	6½ A. M.	51	Highest Range		80
	2 A. M.	76	Lowest Ditto		50
	5 P. M.	76	Average Medium		65

MEDICAL REPORT.

The Thermometer has risen a few degrees—and the average is 2 above that of the last week

The same genial weather continues; and the same happy salubrious effects. There is very little illness, that little chiefly continued to the effects of "Cold." An agreeable warmth has succeeded to the cold, which has been so generally experienced lately, renewing health and spirits throughout all the animal creation, the mind and body mutually acting and re-acting upon each other produce those happy effect which it is the business of a well regulated reason to *secure* and *permanize*.

Durhamtolah, Jan. 16, 1823. P

The Governor General's Levee on Saturday was extremely full, being attended by the heads of departments and the principal gentlemen of Calcutta in and out of the service. The Levee lasted near two hours.

The India Gazette. January 27.

Madras.

February 3, 1823.

Rates of Exchange and Price of Company's Paper,

On England.—at 30 days sight 1s, 9d. per Madras Rupee. at 9 day's sight 1s 9½d. per do. at 6 months' sight 1s. 10d per do. } nominal.

On Bengal, at 30 days' sigh 94 to 95 Sicca Rupees per 100 Madras Rupees.

Company's Paper—Remittable 22½ to 23 per cent. pm.

Unremittable 16 to 16¼ "

The *Moira*, Captain Hornblow got under weigh for England on Saturday afternoon. The following is a correct List of her Passengers.

From Calcutta.—Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Portbury, Captain Edward S. Portbury, Mr. William Pattullo.—*Children*: Misses Eliza Smith, Caroline M'Kenzie, and Charlotte Whittle Masters Rivers Fast, Henry Smith, Charles M'Kenzie, Francis Ochmer, Arthur Kempland, and Samuel Faddy.

From Madras.—Mrs. G. E. Russell, Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. Fisher, Colonel Thomas Nuthall, Lieutenant Colonel P. H. Keay, Major J. A. Kelly, Major B. W. Lee, Lieutenant G. Hutton, Doctor John Dalton, Dr. John Hay, T. A. Oakes, Esq. P. Boyd, Esq. Mr E. C. Griffiths, Mr. William Griffiths;—*Children*:, Misses Emma H. Russell, Jane L. Russell, Caroline M. Russell, Charlotte L. Russell, C. L. Gwatkin, F. T. Gwatkin, Maria White, Letitia White, Delphina F. Baillie, Eustachia Kutzleben Baillie, Jane Boyd, Elizabeth Jane Luttrell, Sophia Ashton, Ann Ashton; Masters Cavendish Rumbold, H. Russell, J. Eaton, D. Eaton,—Keating, Richard James Boyd, Henry Luttrell, Gilbert D. Luttrell.

The *First* Law Term for the present year commenced yesterday.

Mr. Neale having resigned the office of Attorney for Paupers, Mr. Teed was appointed to the situation. *Govt. Gaz. Feb.* 4.

English News.

FROM THE SCOTSMAN.

We regret deeply that our limits do not admit of any endeavour on our part to characterise the great effort in forensic eloquence made by Mr. Brougham, in defence of the Editor of the Durham Chronicle. We know of no pleading in the English language—perhaps we might say in any language—that evinces a more masculine intellect than this; and we are glad to see that a full report of the trial is to be published. The circulation, we are sure, will not be confined to the profession; and the Durham Clergy, who sought here, by what we consider a vindictive prosecution, to relieve themselves of scandal, have fixed upon themselves a sinister character, which will stick to them as long as English eloquence has an admirer in the civilized world.

The Tories, we find, are somewhat displeased with the Duke of Hamilton, for the undisguised frankness with which he delivered his sentiments at the Edinburgh Corporation dinner. Generally speaking, it must be acknowledged that a political assembly is the proper place for the expression of political opinions; and to a certain extent we may be disposed to hesitate about the taste or prudence exhibited by the noble Duke in taking a compliment of poor courtesy offered to himself at a convivial meeting, as the text for a profession of his constitutional faith and principles, when neither were brought into dispute. But having said so much, we have, as it appears to us, left nothing *un*said that can be fairly urged in the way of objection to the speech of this respectable Nobleman. If his taste was doubtful, his spirit and honesty were entitled to the warmest applause. Nay, the less apt or inviting the occasion in the judgement of ordinary man, the more conspicuous was the proof thus afforded of the zeal and noble jealousy by which his Grace was animated on behalf of the cause of public liberty, and of his own honour as the head of the ancient Peers of Scotland. It perhaps occurred to his Grace's mind, that when his health was drank in conjunction with the Scottish Peerage, he took no unfit or unbecoming licence, by vindicating his claim to so high a compliment, and putting on record his own sense of the solemn obligations and exalted duties of the Peerage. It is possible that his Grace might apprehend some unhappy misconstruction of the toast, or of the conditions on which he accepted his share of it, if he did not, by an oblique though intelligible protest, contrive to purify himself personally from the suspicion that the virtues and services which entitled *him* to such an honour, were precisely of the same class and kind as those which constituted the well known title of many of his noble brethren, then present, to be embraced within it. It is, again, more then probable that his Grace perceived the tide of Toryism to set so strongly among certain ranks of the citizens and others who surrounded him, that it was useful to oppose the head of the aristocracy to the torrent. We do not regret that the first Nobleman in Scotland has acted this proud and manly part—that he has rebuked, almost in the auspicious presence of that Sovereign who owed his Crown to Whig principles, the base devotion of Jacobitism to the creed of arbitrary power. Nor could it be otherwise than beneficial to his Majesty himself to show the world, that although he might invest his person with the plaid and insigna of the House of Stuart, there were in Scotland true and faithful Counsellors, who would remind him, if necessary, that the imitation must be pushed no further.

[*The Times.—August* 29.

FIRST PUBLIC MEETING IN BEHALF OF THE GREEKS.

Edinburgh has earned the honour of having called the first meeting in behalf of the suffering Greeks. Its purpose was to consider of the best mode of affording relief to the Sciots and others, who were suffering the extremes of human misery and deprivation, in consequence of the murderous cruelties of the Turks. The meeting was held in the merchants' Hall: it was attended by many of the most distinguished gentlemen of the north. Mr. Monteath, of Closeburn, in the chair. Dr. M'Crie, in a speech of considerable length, and of great eloquence, opened the business. He remined the meeting of the exploits of the heroes, the sages, the freemen, and patriots of ancient Greece; the recollection of which, in a cultivated mind, could not fail to excite emotions of veneration and delight—and rouse it to sympathise with the unfortunate descendants of those fathers of literature. The discoveries and improvements of modern times he traced to the revival of literature in the fifteenth century, which opened to Europe the intellectual riches of Greece; for which we were mainly indebted to the agency and activity of the modern Greeks themselves. "It had been said (said he) that the Greeks were degenerated, and certain acts of retaliation, which they were said to have committed on the Turks, had been alluded to in proof of the assertion; but, to show that, under the first impulse of indignation, it was possible for the bravest and the best to commit very unwarrantable acts, he would just advert to the treatment which the two heralds of Darius received from the Athenians and Lacedemonians, when they demanded earth and water from them, as a mark of submission to their master. They flung one into a well, and the other into a pit, and, with the vivacity peculiar to the Greeks, told them to take thence as much earth and water as they pleased. Yet this unjustifiable infraction of the law of nations took place at a time when a Miltiades, a Themistocles, and he who had obtained from his countrymen the name of the Just, presided over the affairs of Athens; it was committed by the men who achieved the memorable victories at Marathon and at Salamis; and it was followed by the deed of that firm and fearless band, who, after raising their native Lacedemon to the highest pinnacle of her glory, saved the liberties of all Greece, by blocking up with their dead bodies the Straits of Thermopylæ. After an admirable address, the resolutions were agreed to, and a committee,

appointed to receive, and appropriate, by means of agents in the Mediterranean, the funds that might be collected for the destitute sufferers.

(FROM THE TIMES.)

We cannot see that by the last arrivals any light more distinct, or any colour more certain, has been thrown upon the face of this great struggle for human liberty. One consolation remains to the friends of a good cause—that nations which combat with justice on their side, scarcely ever fail to strengthen while they struggle; and as the means of acquiring independence expand themselves by the very constitution of the human mind, new faculties for the enjoyment of that inestimable blessing are unfolded. But, indeed, we have few or no apprehension that the Greeks will prove themselves incapable of liberty; nor, considered in contrast with subjection to the brutes by whom, for near 400 years, they have been trampled on, is there any state of social being to the chances of which we might not reasonably and conscientiously desire to see them exposed. A noble and venerable writer says—"To judge of what the Greeks, under good go-"vernment, are capable of being, we have only "to look back to what they have been. Their pe-"digrees, in which we can trace so many great "men who never should have died, ought to "protect them from the Saracens, who cannot "show in all their escutcheons, a single man "who should have lived." This is striking and eloquent language—it is the language of one in whom the pulse of manhood has ever beat high—who knows how to protect the rights of his own country, and to extend and consolidate their safeguards—who loves the cause which he has himself exalted, and has throughout a long life taught the enemies of freedom to tremble at the voice of her elect and illustrious advocate. Lord ERSKINE is the man of whom we have the honour to speak. The little work from which the above passage is an extract, he has just composed, in the form of a letter to Lord LIVERPOOL, where, in enforcing the claims of Greece to support and protection from this free Government, he maintains the principles of eternal morals—of universal law, and liberty, and justice. We have been deeply touched by the perusal of this fine and most interesting composition. It is so true, so sound, so impressive, so full of the wisdom of experience, nay, even of youthful fire, that, either as a stimulus to men of languid feeling, as a guide to those of dull intelligence, or a monitor to those whose principles, rather than indifference or stupidity, might betray them to act wrong, we cannot withhold from the letter of the venerable Peer the tribute of our unaffected admiration.

If any thing were wanting to expose the Bridge-street gang and their agents to the indignation of every honest man, it would be found in the case of David Ridgeway, which we this day present amongst our assize intelligence. This poor fellow, as most of our readers know, was, twelve months ago, convicted of selling a libel to that choice sprig of a witness Even Meller, who was, in fact, the only evidence against him, but who, nevertheless, did not know (at least if he may be believed upon his oath) whether it was in Sackville-street or Swarbrick-street that Ridgeway lived. Mr. Meller's testimony in another respect having been shaken by the affidavits of Ridgeway and some of his neighbours, offered on motion for a new trial, it was felt necessary to search for the means of bolstering it, and a few counter affidavits having been procured, the question became one of conflicting testimony; and the King's Bench decided against Ridgeway's application.

But in order, we suppose, to deter future defendants from gainsaying any thing which the agents of the gang may affirm, Mr. Charles Murray, their worthy attorney, attended, at the last assizes, and presented an indictment for perjury against Ridgeway, which, upon the evidence of Meller and his co-swearers, was, of course, found. It was nothing to Murray that Ridgeway was already in prison; it was nothing that his wife and four young children were in a great degree dependent even for subsistence upon the benevolent aid of those who know and respect them; it was nothing that he did not possess a shilling with which to defend himself against this accusation. Mr. Murray cared not for all this. The bill was found, notice of trial was given, and the case stood for hearing at the present assizes. But, in the mean time, the hardship of Ridgeway's situation had excited the attention of a number of gentlemen, who are enemies to the Bridge-street gang, because they hate hypocrisy and oppression. His case was investigated, evidence was examined, and it was found that there were about a score of witnesses of unimpeached character, ready to testify to the truth of his statement. To enable these witnesses to attend at Lancaster, a subscription was necessary, and an appeal on this subject, to the benevolence of our townsmen, was not made in vain. Nearly, if not quite, twenty witnesses for the defendant have been waiting in Lancaster ever since Sunday last. The case was called on Wednesday; but put off, on an affidavit from Mr. Murray, that a material witness would be unable to attend until the next day. The next day came, the witness was present, and the trial was about to begin, when the clerk of the crown informed his Lordship that there was a *certiorari*, nominally to remove the case to the King's Bench; but, in fact, to keep it hanging over the unfortunate defendant until the next assizes; because, as Mr. Serjent Hollock was instructed to state, the prosecutors were "*not quite ready*," although they have had full five months to prepare their case.

Thus, by a precious piece of legal chicane, all the expense which has been incurred, in supplying to this persecuted individual the means of defending himself, is thrown away; and he, his wife, and family are condemned to another six months of racking anxiety and suspence. Mr. Baron Wood says this may be a defect in the law. We ask whether it is not monstrous oppression? Whether it can be truly said that the law protects the poor—whilst any fellow like Murray possesses the means of thus harassing an indigent and unfortunate defendant? In one respect, however we are not sorry that the prosecutors' conduct has been such as we have had occasion to describe. It will be of service in exposing them in their true colours; and if it does not enable every one to apply to their agent his proper title, they would be unable to read it, though it were branded in characters on his forehead.

[From *The Times*]

"You know not, my son," said an old Swedish minister, "with how little wisdom the affairs of nations are conducted." Such was the first reflection that occurred to us on reading an article which we insert from the *Conservateur Impartial* of St. Petersburgh, in praise of the holy alliance. When cool observers of the state of Europe are informed, that this league against liberty is justified on the ground of its being no more than a defensive league, they will naturally ask what, and whence, is the aggression? When they are further assured by the ministers of the holy alliance, that there exists a conspiracy against established governments, "a secretly organised conspiracy, which embraces in its fatal ramifications *all Europe*," and whose existence and object "every thing proves,"—the next questions which offer are, "Who are the conspirators—and what is the proof?" Now mark, the conspirators are the insurgent Greeks—the insurgent Spaniards—the Carbonari of Naples—the Jacobins of France—the Whiteboys of Ireland! nay, the Independents of South America are thrown in as a make-weight to the already loaded scale! Is it not humiliating to mankind that such rank insanity should assume to itself the attributes of high state policy; and mournful to think that power is not wanting to enforce, for a time at least, upon millions of reasonable beings, the dictates and resolutions of those whose reason has deserted them? What the nature of the conspiracy is and has been, will appear from this—that in every part both of Europe and America, where a continued spirit of resistance against the government has shown itself, and where a revolution has within our memory been accomplished or attempted, the vice and oppression of the old government had been notorious, intolerable, and undisputed. Will it be said that the Spaniards were well governed before Lord Wellesley and his colleagues in England, excited and assisted them to form their present constitution? or that the now liberated Spanish colonies were *wrong* in throwing off the yoke of Spain herself? Will it be affirmed that the fraud and tyranny exercised towards the Neapolitans *ought* to have been endured by that much injured people? or that England, who had once encouraged, ought to have betrayed them? Is there any Christian subject of any one of the holy-allied Courts, enough of a renegado to hear with patience that the Greeks ought *not* to have rebelled against the infidels?—that they ought to be robbed, trampled on, and butchered without resistance! or that the wretched, untaught, and famished Irish had no grievances explanatory of their eagerness to revolt, without referring their late turbulence to a conspiracy with Greeks or Neapolitans? Why is there no active conspiracy amongst Englishmen to destroy their established Government? Why, first, because we are, thank God, as our ancestors were, in possession (speaking generally) of every good which other nations propose to themselves by a change of government; and secondly, because the constitution we enjoy affords us a medium through which we may peaceably attain to a correction of all crying abuse. Is there, again, the least symptom of a conspiracy among the people of the United States, to subvert that free constitution whose establishment was justified by the tyranny which they had endured from England? None The best guarantee, the only one, against the conspiracies of nations, is to be found in the plenitude of their enjoyments, and in the practical excellence of their institutions. The Holy Alliance was built upon fallacy. In endeavouring to obviate the recurrence of revolutions like that of France the framer of the Holy Alliance shut his eyes at once to the causes of that revolution, and to its consequences. He forgot that its true origin was the excess of kingly power, and that its effect has been an acquisition of power by the people.

One vast conspiracy does, indeed, exist amongst the nations: its roots are in the nature of man, and it covers with its branches the whole surface of living society. God is its author, his word its law, and the heart and un-

der landing of the human race constitute its resistless powers. The conspiracy we mean is, that of good against evil. Every individual reacts under pressure, and seeks to rid himself of pain. Combined as mankind now are throughout their civilized communities, by commerce, which their rulers are too selfish to abridge, and by the press, which no created force can now effectually stifle, there, is a sympathy, sensible and universal, pervading and approximating all the nations of Europe and America. It is idle for two or three confederated monarches to confront a host like this. As well might Alexander stamp his foot upon the earth, and fancy that he had stopped her diurnal motion, as attempt with human instruments to quell the aspiring of the human mind, or to crush the destinies of the intellectual and moral word. The partizan of the Holy. Alliance asks, "What would become of *civilizaiion* but for it?" It is new to us that arbitrary power had ever yet civilized its victimes: monarchs are amended, courts are purified; but it is the people who reform them, not they the people.

WOOLER'S LIBERATION.

Although we have uniformly questioned the wisdom of the proceeding which led to the incarceration of this spirited and able writer; and, although we not unfrequently differ from him in his views of politics, yet we congratulate him most cordially upon his recent liberation. He is a powerful, eloquent, and what is of infinitely greater importance, a consistent and honest advocate for those measures which he deems essential to the liberty and welfare of his country. His liberation, after fifteen months' confinement, took place on Monday, the 29th ultimo, when he entered Birmingham in triumph. A public dinner was given on the occasion, at which were present Sir C. Wolseley, Thomas Northmore, Esq Mr. Edmonds, Mr. Saxton, Mr. Johnson, Mr. Wroe, and many others who have suffered in the cause. About 700 persons sat down to dinner; and amongst the toasts given, were the following:—

The health of Mr. Thomas Jonathan Wooler, the able, eloquent, and intrepid defender of the people's rights.

Sir Charles Wolseley, Bart. (the Chairman.)

The immortal Memory of the Barons of Runnymede, who forced the tyrant John to sign Magna Charta; and may the Barons of every age emulate their glorious example.

The health of the venerable Major Cartwright, the personification of inflexible virtue and inextinguishable patriotism, whose heart burns with the love of liberty, even under the cold hand of death.

The Captive of Ilchester, Henry Hunt, Esq.; and may his exertions to bring the murderers of Peterloo to justice be crowned with complete success.

Thomas Northmore, Esq.

The healths of Messrs. Maddocks, Lewis, Harrison, and Swann.

The healths of Messrs. Edmonds, Whitworth Ragg, and Russell.

Mr. Ragg then came forward (supported by a pair of crutches) and, in a short but animated speech, returned his most grateful thanks.

The following toasts were afterwards drunk:—"The Committee for arranging the proceedings."—"The Reformers of Great Britain."—"The Rights of Man."—"The United States of America."—"Lord Cochrane."—"Simon Bolivar."—"Trial by Jury."—"The Liberty of the Press."

AIR:—THE SONG OF SORROW.

Weep on, weep on your hour is past,
Your dreams of pride are o'er:
The fatal chain is round you cast,
And you are men no more!
In vain the hero's heart hath bled;
The sage's tongue has warn'd in vain.
Oh Liberty! thy flame once fled
will never light again.

Weep on—perhaps in after days
They'll learn to love your name.
And many a deed may wake in praise
That long hath slept in blame;
And when they tread the ruined isle
Where rest, at lenght, the lord and slave,
They'll wondering, ask, how hands so vile,
Could conquer hearts so brave!

"Twas fate," they'll say,a" wayward fate
Your web of discord wove;
And while your tyrants join'd in hate,
You never joined in love!
But hearts fell off that ought to twine,
And man profaned what God had given,
Till some were heard to curse the shrine
Where others knelt to Heaven!

DURHAM CLERY.

On the verdict given in the case of the Durham Clergy *v.* Williams of the *Durham Chrocle*, the editor of that paper remarks:—"Though a nominal conviction has been obtained, we have reason to believe that our Christian prosecutors, blessed followers of Jesus! will yet be disappointed of their prey, in consequence of an informality of the verdict, or rather an oversight in the information. The information consists of four counts. The two first charge a libel upon the *United Church of England and Ireland, and particularly against the Clergy of Durham*, varying only in a trifling respect. The two last charge a libel on the *United Church of England and Irelanl only*, without any mention of the clergy of Durham. It is, therefore, on the two former counts that the verdict has been founded; on the two latter we are acquitted. The ground on which an arrest of judgment will be moved is this:—That the verdict is only upon part, and not the whole of any count in the information. There is no count in which a libel is charged upon the clergy of Durham separately.

Whether the defendant in this case does or does not succeed in obtaining an arrest of judgment, his Rev. prosecutors will have dearly purchased their victory. The just and severe castigation given them by Mr. Brougham, on the abuses of the establishment, will never be forgotten while abuse continues; and we have no hesitation in saying, that had they anticipated so rude a visitation, sooner than have resorted to a court of justice, they would have borne the more lenient infliction of Mr. Williams with becoming fortitude and Christian resignation. After the trial, (says the *Chronicle*) the lady of one of our Reverend Prebendaries was congratulated by another lady on the triumph obtained by the Church. She, in the words of the Roman chieftain, replied," Another such triumph will be our ruin!"

THE NEW MARRIAGE ACT.—At the parish church of St. James, Westminster, on Sunday morning, the Minister, from the pulpit, notified to the congregation, such of the formalities required by the new marriage act as are intelligibly specified, and concluded by the following announcement:—"Persons requring farther information can apply at the vestry-room any morning before noon, where the clergy will attend and explain the other enactments *as well as they can understand them*!"

The sensation every where created by the new marriage act, can scarcely be described. The following is a copy of a letter from the secretary of a bishop, in Lincolnshire, to a person wanting a marriage license.:—

"I cannot inform you when, nor how, marriage licenses can be obtained. The whole system is upset, and no instructions can be obtained as to the future operations.—My agent in the commons writes me, that the marriage act has caused a great sensation there, and "every one" he says, "appears at a loss how it can be acted on." He adds, its title ought to be, "An Act for the prevention of marriage, and the encouragement of vice."

TO ENGLAND—ON THE ALIEN BILL.

[*From the Morning Chronicle.*]

'Tis done—the high spirit of England is o'er—
That spirit, rejoicing to save,
Which rais'd o'er the waters her wave-beaten shore,
The ark of the stranger and slave.

There, monarchs, ye menac'd and tortur'd in vain,
In the wildness of Tyranny's plan;
For grandly this bright is and rose o'er the main,
Lone refuge of Freedom and Man.

And then did the exile who dar'd to be free,
while his country was bleeding and bound,
Come over the waters, proud England to thee,
For Liberty hallow'd thy ground,

And here was his shelter within the green bower,
Which the laurels of Freedom o'erspread,
That never were scorch'd by the lightnings of power,
When aim'd at the fugitive's head.

And the curse of the people rose wildly to Heaven
Against their crown'd torturers then,
While they bless'd thee, whose generous glory had given
A balm to the spirits of men.

How chang'd is the scene since that heart-stirring hour,
How vanish'd that glory of thine,
When England's fair rose was the one lonely flower,
That blossom'd round Liberty's shrine!

Iberia is free, and the children of Greece
Again deck Thermophylæ's side,
To win for their country a patrsot's peace,
Or die, as their forefathers died.

But Italy bleeds, and her vine-cover'd vales
Are darkened by Tyranny's frown,
And the cry of the victim is on the soft gales
Of the Paradise fiends trample down!

The patriot flies as of old towards thy shore,
For his fathers had told him its fame;
He comes a free shelter in vain to implore,
His sorrow's shall live in thy shame.

But the Angel of Freedom is now on the wing,
And her mission is holy and grand;
To the people—the bloom of the olive to bring,
To their tyrants—the flash of the brand.

The nations shall triumph—the spirit that saves,
Moves on like the sun's silent ray,
Which once it has tinged the cold gloom of the waves,
Burns on to the full blaze of day.

And long shall the nations remember the hour,
When England ingloriously stood,
Beside the dark tyrants, who wanton'd with power,
And rush'd to their ruin through blood!

EDINBURGH.

KING'S VISIT TO SCOTLAND.

(*Concluded.*)

CALEDONIAN HUNT BALL.

The Ball given by the Caledonian Hunt in honour of his MAJESTY'S visit took place on Monday in the Assembly Rooms, and was nnmerous and splendid beyond all former precedent; filling both ball-rooms. At twenty minutes before ten o'clock the shouts of the populace announced the arrival of the KING, who entered the room amidst the salutations of the

company, the bands playing "God save the King." His MAJESTY's demeanour was entirely divested of state ceremony, evincing most strikingly the ease of the polished gentleman. He shook hands with the Duke of Montrose, and in a few minutes took his station a short distance from the centre of the room, without the cord. His MAJESTY was dressed in a Field Marshall's uniform, wearing the stars of his various Orders, and the cross of St Andrew in his hat.

Reels immediately commenced to the air of Breich Castle. His MAJESTY appeared highly delighted with the second sett, and frequently clapped his hands in token of his approbation: Mr. Macdonald of Staffa and Mr. Murray of Abercairnie, were among these dancers, but the names of their partners we could not learn. In the next dance his MAJESTY gave one of the gentlemen a smart slap on the shoulder to "put life and metal in his heels," which had the intended effect. The dance was kept up with equal spirit at the other end of the room. and in the second ball-room quadrills were the order of the night.

HIS MAJESTY never quitted his situation, conversing occasionally with Lord Melville and the Earl of Lauderdale, and the Ladies who were near him. Before his arrival a sofa had been placed for his accommodation, but he stood all the time he remained. Precisely at 11 o'clock his MAJESTY departed, bowing to the Company with the most condescending affability, the band playing "God save the King."

While his MAJESTY remained the room was excessively crowded. The company consisted of a great number of the Peerage of Scotland, Officers of every gradation of rank in the army and Navy, decorated with their various orders, and many literary and other distinguished persons. Among the Naval and Military part of the Assembly there was several who had lost an arm in their country's service. The Lady's dresses were more fanciful than at the Peers' Ball, when they were. with a few exceptions, white; last night blue was much worn, and, as on the former occasion, a profusion of feathers Nothing could exceed the splendour of the circle, the great variety of rich costume producing an effect indescribably brilliant In half an hour after his Majesty retired, country dances commenced, which were kept up with spirit till seven o'clock in the morning.

ROYAL INFIRMARY,—This excellent institution has, we understand, received a mark of royal favour, his Majesty having ordered a donation of two hundred guineas to be paid to the treasurer, in aid of the funds of the charity.

We understand that the King has been graciously pleased to become Patron to the Society for the support of the Gaelic Schools, to which institution his Majesty has generously given a donation of one hundred guineas

His Majesty has been graciously pleased to transmit to the Treasurer of the Edinburgh Magdalen Assylum, by the hands of the Right Hon. the Lord Provost, President of the Society, a donation of fifty guineas for the benefit of that most useful institution.

It gives us much pleasure to hear, that Sir William Knighton, Physician to the King, has sent to Dr. Duncan, by command of his Majesty, the sum of Fifty Guineas to the Royal Public Dispensary for the city and county of Edinburgh; a charity, which every year affords relief to thousands, who have at once to struggle both with poverty and disease.

His Majesty has also sent a donation of one hundred guineas to the Treasurer of the Royal Lunatic Assylum, for the benefit of that institution.

The table linen on his Majesty's table, at the city banquet on Saturday, was of Scotch manufacture, finest fabric, and elegant design, union pattern, thistle, rose, and shamrock sold by G. Duncan, Russia Warehouse, High Street, Edinburgh.

We are authorised to state, that the hereditary right of bearing the Crown of Scotland, at all Scottish processions, is claimed by Lord Douglas of Douglas, as well as by the Duke of Hamilton, and that his Majesty has been graciously pleased to appoint the Duke to perform the service on the present occasion of the Royal procession from the palace to the Castle, it being distinctly understood that this appointment is not, in any way, to prejudice the claim that has been preferred by Lord Douglas to his Majesty, which, as well as that of the Duke of Hamilton, have been referred to a committee of the Privy Council.

On Saturday forenoon the regalia of Scotland was carried ftom Holyrood Palace aud re-deposited in the crown room of the Castle.

On Tuesday se'ennight while the riding master of the Scots Greys was rambling round one of the parks near Buccleugh Palace, his fine courser attracted the notice of his Majesty, who was seated at one of the windows of the Palace His Majesty was pleased with the noble look of the horse, and sent his groom to the riding master to inquire if he wonld sell him. The riding master had got him when a colt; and he was such a noble animal, and so completely broke, that, to use an expression of an officer of the Greys, "he could ride round a bottle," and he put the groom off in the best possible manner.—On the day following, the ridding master was in the park, and no doubt showing off his fine animal to the best advantage; the groom being sent out again by his Majesty on the same errand, the ridding master dismounted, and made a present of the noble animal to his Majesty. It is said, he has been no loser by the transaction. It was this beautiful animal which his Majesty rode at the Review.

The Society of Solicitors in the supreme Courts of Scotland, incorporated by Royal Charter, have unanimonsly voted the sum of Fifty Guineas to the subscription for defraying the expence of erecting an Equestrian Stature to commemorate his Majesty's visit to Scotland; which sum has been paid by the treasurer into the House of Mesrs. Ramsays, Bonars & Co.

The following fact shews the anxiety which generally prevails to see his Majesty. A herd set out from Arnprior, about twelve miles from Stirling, one morning last week, for the metropolis, with only eighteen pence in his pocket? He reached his destination the same evening. During his stay his curiosity was gratified by seeing the King five times! Being desirous of having, on his return a voyage by sea, he went to Newhaven, and bargained with one of the Captains of the steam-boats, to make mimself useful on board as a compensation for his passage to Stirling, which was accordingly agreed to, and, on arriving at home, he had something still to spare, for his whole disbursements during the jaunt amounted to only one shilling.

NATIONAL MONUMENT.

Tuesday, being the day appointed for laying the foundation stone of the National Nonument. under the special patronage of his Majesty, a great number of lodges in Edinburgh and others from the neighbourhood and distant parts of the country, assembled between twelve and one o'clock, in the Parliament Square, and having been there arranged according to seniority, the Grand Lodge took its place at the head of the brethern, and the arrangements being completed by 2 o'clock, the whole then walked in procession down the High Street, along the North Bridge, and Waterloo Place. When the procession had reached the Waterloo Hotel it was preceded by the Lord Provost and Magistrates, the noblemen and gentlemen composing the committee of the national monument, the Dukes of Atholl and Montrose, the Earls of Elgin and Roseberry, Lords Lynedoch and Melville, the commissioners officiating for his Majesty, together with many other noblemen and gentlemen who attended on the occasion. The procession having arrived at the site appointed for the building on the Calton Hill, the stone was laid by his Grace the Duke of Hamilton and Brandon, acting grand master for Scotland, with the usual masonic honours.—The Duke of Hamilton, in a forcible address, pointed out the objects which the edifice was intended to commemorate, and the Duke of Atholl, in an animated speech, enlarged on its public utility, The Lord Provost and several other gentlemen then addressed the meeting in a similar manner. The procession, in a reversed order, returned to Waterloo Place, when the lines having opened, stood uncovered, till the Grand Lodge, preceded by the Magistrates, committee, and noblemen already mentioned resumed their former position. The Magistrates and their attendents having arrived at the Waterloo Hotel, withdrew from the procession; and the Grand Lodge, followed by the others, proceeded to Freemasons' Hall, where the Duke of Hamilton again addressed the brethern in an eloquent speech, which we understand made a deep impression. The lodge was then closed and the brethern dispersed.

KING'S VISIT TO THE THEATRE.

The royal visit to our Theatre, which took place last night, was an event to which, we believe, all classes looked forward with expectations and hopes the most sanguine and elevated. His Majesty, if we may so express it, was to be brought into closer contact, than on any previous occasion since his landing in Scotland, with that portion of our people which might best represent the tone and temper of our national character, and from which he might be enabled to form, perhaps, the justest notion of that deeply cherished sentiment of loyal and affectionate attachment to his honse for which our countrymen have been so distinguished. His Majesty entered the Theatre, attended by the Dukes of Argyll and Montrose, and other distinguished personage about ten minutes past eight o'clock, and was received with immense, long-continued, and most enthusiastic cheering from every part of the house. He seemed deeply affected with the hearty—the cordial—no, the passionate reception he had met with, and repeatedly bowed to the audience in the most condescending manner imaginable.—As soon as the cheering had somewhat subsided, the curtain drew up, and the whole company, aided by some professional gentlemen procured for the occasion, came forward to sing the national anthem of "God save the King;" which was given with powerful effect, and to which some additions had been made suitable to the memorable occasion. At the conclusion of the anthem the play imme-

diately commenced. It was Rob Roy, which, as is usual on such occasions, the King had been graciously pleased to command, no doubt in compliment to our country; a mark of good taste and of kindly feeling which will not fail to be duly appreciated. Upon the whole, the performance was sustained throughout in a highly creditable manner, if due allowance be made for the novelty of the scene, the impresssion necessarily created on the minds of the actors by the august presence of the Sovereign, and the peculiar feelings of propriety and decorum which restrained the audience from any loud or marked approbation of exclusively national allusions. In the course of the performance a Highland reel was danced, in fine style, by four natives of the mountains, and appeared to attract the particular attention of his Majesty, who graciously returned their salute as they retired.

When the play had concluded, the audience called loudly for "God save the King," which was again sung by the whole company, a large proportion of the audience joining both in the anthem and the chorus. The cheering that followed was the most enthusiastic ever witnessed or heard in Scotland.—His Majesty bowed repeatedly to the audience, and retired to his carriage amidst renewed and thundering peals of loyal acclamations By the multitude assembled at the doors of the Theatre the joyous cheers were re-echoed with the most hearty and cordial emphasis, and continued till the royal carriage was out of view.

NOTICES OF CHIEFS AND CLANS IN ATTENDANCE ON THE KING IN SCOTLAND.

The "invasion of the Celts," (as some term it) upon the present happy occasion, having made no small noise among us, we have been at some pains to analyze the materials of the plaided and plumed array which occupy our streets and highest places; and we submit the following detailed account of the various members of this tartan confederacy, with confidence that it is correct.

1. There are the Breadalbane men, about fifty, armed with swords, under the Earl of Breadalbane; their march "the Campbells are coming:" Their dress is dark green; badge a yellow plume in the bonnet, and a crest on the right arm.

2. The Celtic society, under the Duke of Argyll; with General Graham Stirling, Colonel David Stewart, Macleod of Macleod, Macdougal of Lorn, &c. as Captains. A body of about eighty or a hundred Highlanders and amateurs associated for encouraging and revising the national dress and customs of the mountains, and numbering many men of rank and consequence. In general, they are fully and even superbly dressed and arrayed in the belted plaid, each, in his own clan tartan, which distinction gives a rich and half barbaric effect to their appearance. Their grenadiers carry partizans and targets, and are headed by Captain Mackenzie of Guinard, whose stately, and at the same time handsome and active figure, realizes the *ideal* of a complete Highland soldier. Here and there a white knee betrays the Southern and Lowlander—in most the limb is as dark as that of *Ghlune dhu* (black-knee) himself.

3. Strathfillan Society; associated like the former for the purpose of pursuing Highland sports and games, also as a Benefit Society. They wear various tartans, as the Celtic Society, and are in general well busked and armed. Leaders—Stewart of Ardvoirlich, and Grahame of Airth.

4. Clan Gregor, under their chief, Sir Evan Macgregor, whom we rejoice to see completely recovered of the wounds he had sustained in India. The tartan of his clansmen is red, with a branch of fir in the bonnet. They are (gentlemen and kernees) about thirty in number, and we saw with particular interest this clan whose sufferings and proscriptions are so well known, come forth so gallantly to attend the crown of Scotland, "Which still they love because their fathers war."

5. Glengary has a small, but select following, twelve gentlemen of his house, amongst whom we noticed the galiant Colonel Macdonell, brother of the chief, and famous for his achievments at the defence of Hougomont, where, assisted only by a serjeant of the Guards, he slew or drove back six French grenadiers, who had forced their way into the courtyard. Also we saw Barrisdale, Scothouse, Major Macdonell, and other cadets of this ancient line. Each had a gillie in attendance—tall, raw-boned, swarthy fellows, who, besides the sword and target, carried guns of portentous length. We believe they are chiefly the foresters of the chieftain; and, indeed, they look as if they had all their lives lived by hunting, and slept in the woods.

6. The Marchioness of Stafford has sent up fifty men from Dunrobin. They came to attend on her ladyship's second son, Lord Francis Leveson Gower, who carries the sceptre by royal permission, as representing his mother. They wear the plaid, scarf-fashion, and the trews; which, though perhaps as ancient a grab, has not quite such a military effect as the belted plaid. The Sutherland men have swords, without any other weapon. It has been disputed whether this great lady's *following* has been diminished by the late improvements on her Highland estate.—The following accurate statement will enable the reader to judge. Upon the first intimation that fifty men were wanted, two hundred volunteered within six hours; and in the course of the next day a thousand came down to the castle, all eager for the expedition.

7. Lady Gwydyr has produced a very gallant band of Drummonds, about thirty we think; for equipments in the hurry, could be found for no more, though many were assembled. They wear sword and targe, have a holly-bough in their cap, the ancient badge of their tribe; and are as smart mountaineers as the eye would wish to look on.

The Dukes of Athol and Gordon, Macleod, Lord Fife, Mrs. Farquharson of Invercauld, and other high chiefs, offered, we understand, to contribute to this martial attendance; and it would have been, no doubt, an easy thing to have rendered it twenty-fold more numerous. This was, however, declined, for various reasons; and, in particular, because the two or three hundred men already assembled formed a sufficient specimen of the readiness of Highlanders, their martial appearance, and their attachment to their chiefs.

To legalize the meeting of so many of the clans, they were all sworn in to act as guards to the Lord High Constable and Knight Marshal, in discharge of their high offices; and nothing could be more orderly than the conduct of these military strangers. Sir Walter Scott, by universal consent acted as Adjutant-General to these gallant, mountaineers—*Edinburgh Star.*

ANECDOTES *of his* MAJESTY'S VISIT *to* SCOTLAND.

We have culled from the Scotch papers,—Edinburgh, Glasgow, Aberdeen, &c. and from various other sources, the following gossip, connected with the King's residence in Edinburgh. It will amuse our readers:—

At Holyrood, there were doubtless many ladies presented who never had been at Court before, but in other respects the state drawing-room in Edinburgh bore a near affinity to the drawing-rooms in London. Our fair fashionables were more admired for the elegance than for the splendour of their dresses. Comparatively few diamonds were sported; but there was a prodigious display of ostrich feathers.

I may here mention to you an amusing anecdote. At the moment the King alighted from his carriage on the day of the drawing-room, it threatened to rain, when the cry was raised, probably by one of the royal pages "An umbrella! an umbrella!"—In a second or two this cry was repeated, with the addition, "An umbrella for the King!" No sooner said than done! In a twinkling a hundred arms were extended, while every one shouted, "Here! here! here!—take mine!—ah! do take mine!" The page, like a wise man, grasped the umbrella that was nearest him, on which a young lady murmured, "How unfortunate I am! O that he would take mine yet! it would be the greatest possible favour." The good-natured royal attendant smiled, returned the gentleman his umbrella, and very politely took the young lady's instead. The loyal fair one's face immediately beamed with all the joy of those who first afforded Charles the Second succour after the battle of Worcester. The highly honoured umbrella was afterwards returned, and we have little doubt that it will be cherished by a second Lady M. Bellenden, as religiously as the identical chair upon which his gracious Majesty sat during the celebrated dejeune at the Castle of Tillitudlem.

Last week, while a party of Noblemen and Gentlemen dined with the King at Dalkeith-house, the Young Buccleugh had the high honour of sitting at his right hand. His Majesty seemed much pleased with the beauty and demeanour of the young Chief, and repeatedly paid him the most marked and kind attention. At very little interval of conversation he took the opportunity of speaking to him; and that the youth might not weary—for he was not encouraged to drink—he was always employing him in little friendly missions, sometimes to one friend, sometimes to another, and often to Gow (who, with his band, occupied the next room), with the view of ascertaining the names of some of his most exquisite Scottish airs,—to request our great national musician to play some of them over again, as well as certain others that his Majesty named. Gow—and no wonder—was naturally-proud of such messages, delivered to him by such a messenger. The families of Buccleugh and Montague returned to town at an early hour, and while on the road, a friend asked his Grace, "Well Walter, what do you think of his Majesty?" when he replied, with a burst of feeling that did honour to his youthful heart, "Ah! he is a kind good man!"

A personal friend and correspondent of our own made the remark one day to Sir Walter Scott, and Sir William Curtis, that he thought there was something in all the lower features of his Majesty's face in particular, more expressive of good humour than in any human face he had ever seen. "It is very true, Sir," said the latter baronet, "and what is more, you never looked on a face that was a more perfect index of a mind." Our friend asked Sir William further, if he found the King actually so well pleased with our Scottish scenery and manners? He answered, that "his Majesty had not favoured him with his ear since his arrival, but that he heard of him every day from those

that were around his person, and that he was not only pleased, but highly delighted with every thing he had witnessed. I have now but one wish (added Sir William), and it is from my heart; I wish we had him fairly from among you."

His Majesty, while conversing with a select party, who dined with him after the procession, expressed himself in nearly these words, "Never did Sovereign meet with such a reception from his people, and never can a Sovereign feel it more deeply."

A deputation having been sent from the Caledonia Hunt, in order to solicit the honour of his Majesty's presence at their Ball, he expressed himself to the Nobleman that delivered it, in a manner that showed how deeply he was impressed with the fitness of all the arrangements made on the present occasion, and also with the appropriate and respectful manner in which all these arrangements had been attended to, and supported. And after graciously promising his presence at the ball, he said. "Now let us have Scots reels and strathspeys in abundance, but none of your foreign dances. I dislike seeing any thing in Scotland that is not purely national and characteristic." He then added, in a jocular strain, "I am determined to introduce no bad customs, my Lord."

A certain learned and very respectable member of the literati of this city was recognised at our late levee, under singular circumstances, by his Majesty. The said gentleman had, on a late occasion, to be presented at the Palace of St. James's, when, in the ardour of his feelings, he so far forgot ettiquette, as to take his Majesty by the hand, and give it the hearty shake of old acquaintance. Considering the quarter from whence the little faux pas proceeded, it was understood to have caused some amusement to his Majesty. At Holyrood the learned gentleman no doubt intended to do away former impressions by the correctness of his courtesy and politely kissed the Royal hand which was held out to him, and was about to proceed onwards, when his Majesty said, "Stop, friend, I always part with my old acquaintance as I meet them"—and with peculiar grace and good humour, returned the compliment of the former meeting.—Stirling Journal.

Among the crowds which pressed out in boats to get a view of the Royal squadron, and if possible a peep of his Majesty, was one boat with a number of well-dressed ladies regardless of the rain, which fell heavily. The cabin window of the Royal yacht was open, and the party had a full view of the King. They hailed his person with fervent cheers—and were moving away when a naval officer came alongside in a boat, politely intimating that he had been commanded by his Majesty, to beg the ladies' acceptance of a couple of bottles of Madeira to drink his Majesty's health. The gift was highly prized—it was more than nectar, and the party moved away equally delighted with his Majesty's condescension and their own good fortune.

GOOD TRADE.—The hair-dressers in Edinburgh have, during the last fortnight, had a fine run. One man boasts, that on the morning of the day whereon the Drawing-room was held, he dressed the heads of thirty ladies, at the rate of one guinea each.—Glasgow Courier.

On the first levee-day at Holyrood House, his Majesty was dressed in full Highland costume and, from the crowded presentations, was stationed on the left side, and near the entrance of the room. Immediately opposite were some of his suite, with several Noblemen, and amongst them Marshal Beresford, in full court dress, and splendidly garnished out with all his foreign honours. A Glasgow Magistrate, in making the *entre*, scarcely deigned to glance at the familiar figure of his countryman, and passing on to the gorgeous Marshal, knelt and bent forwards, in that fine style of conciliating humility which conducted his countryman, Sir Pertinax, through so many lucrative promotions. The Marshal, to prevent any delay in the ceremony, smiled, and waved his hand for the kneeling supplicant to pass on, and which he readily did, gladdened by the cheering smile of the great man. Dining afterwards with a numerous party, and boasting of the gracious reception he had experienced, he launched out in rapturous eulogy on the rich habiliments and scarlet splendour of the Royal Personage. "Scarlet!" exclaimed his adjoining friend, "why his Majesty was dressed in tartan and you, Sir, must have mistaken the person." "Hoot awa, mon!" returned the sapient Justice, "think ye I am sic a gowk as no to ken a King fra a kilted loon, who was nathing else but a muckle Highland Serjeant placed as body guard on his sacred Majesty."—

The company mostly with the King have been Whigs, and they were certainly most noticed at the levee. Of the Scottish country gentlemen, the King seemed to pay the principal attention to the Elphinstone family! and of the Scotish bar, to Mr. J. Clark, whom his Majesty condescendingly called "his old friend Clark."

FEMALE LONDON FASHIONS FOR SEPT.

BALL DRESS.—Dress of fine tulle over a white satin slip, ornamented nearly half the depth of the skirt with scollops of pink net and steel; the latter formed by a large steel button in the centre, and a semicircle of small steel beads. Short full sleeve, composed of alternate rows of pink net and steel, and white tulle and steel scollops, confined by a band of pink and steel. Tucker, a quilling of the finest tulle. Sash of pink and white embroidered satin ribbon. A wreath of roses confines the hair, which is in ringlets, as in the reign of Charle II. and presented to our admiration in the beautiful paintings by Vandyke. Necklace, red cornelian and pearl. Gloves of white kid; shoes, white gros de Naples.

COURT DRESS.—This elegant robe and petticoat were made for a lady of high rank and taste, as a presentation dress at the Palace of Holyrood. It is of pale blue silver lama, over a blue satin slip; thus combining Scotland's national colours of blue and white, now so prevalent among the leaders of *haut ton*: the waist is of that graceful length which cultivated taste has adopted, and which we hope will long be retained. The stomacher is of silver vandykes: a double row extends over the shoulders and back, united by silver roses. The sleeve is short and of novel construction, consisting of a dozen rows of silver vandyke trimming, separated by blue satin pipings, confined by a silver band round the arm, and finished with the same trimming. The tucker is fine blond lace. The robe and petticoat have an elegant border of large roses of blue gotre crape and silver, half encircled with thistles, and form a kind of radil giving lightness and effect to the triming, which is edged with a silver wave, and finished with scolloped gofre crape. The head-dress is of diamonds, with a superb plume of ostrich-feathers. Necklace and ear-rings of diamonds and sapphires. White kid gloves; white satin shoes, with blue and silver roses.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON FASHION AND DRESS.

As the season advances silk pelisses become every day more general, and the light hues of summer give place to the full and glowing tints of autumn. Waists still continue long; tight backs are rather more worn than full ones; the sleeves (of pelisses) are moderate in width, and we see a great many of these envelopes adorned with braiding: where this is the case, the top sleeve, which is usually made very full, is always finished with tassels. One of the prettiest and most novel pelisses that we have lately seen is composed of lemon-coloured gros de Naples, with a trimming of pluche de soie to correspond: it is in the form of a wreath of oak-leaves; the trimming goes only round the bottom, the fronts being fastened up by knots of the same material, each of which is ornamented in the centre by a small rosette of polished steel. The epaulette is composed of full bands crossed and fastened by rosettes of steel to correspond: the bottom of the long sleeve and the collar are ornamented with a wreath to correspond with the bottom, but narrower. Shawls and spencers continue in favour, but pelisses are more general than either.

Bonnets are still of a very moderate sizes. The cambrick muslin capotes worn in dishabible begin now to be replaced by straw bonnets; this material and Leghorn also, are very general in favour for walking bonnets; but gros de Naples is upon the whole more fashionable, except for the earlier part of the day. Flowers are still in favour; we see a good many bonnets adorned with small wreaths at the edge, & full bonquets, which fall backward over the crown. Feathers are likewise much worn. Transparent bonnets begin to decline in estimation for carriage costume; we see in their stead chapeaux of gros de Naples, made a good deal in the shape of a man's hat; the crown is of a moderate size; the brim bent a little before and behind, and rather raised at the sides: they are adorned with a profusion of feathers, several of which fall over the crown.

We have seen, during the last month, several pelisses, a capuchon, made of clear muslin and lined with colored satin, richly embroidered all round; the hoods of moderate size, and the collars embroidered to correspond. However expensive may be the materials of these pelisses, the form will always prevent their having an elegant appearance.

The old fashion of long-quartered shoes, both in out and indoor constumes is now very general: in the former, black and buff leather are worn. We also frequently see the shoes correspond with the dress. In full dress, white satin and gros de Naples are worn, and for grand parties they are richly embroidered in silver. The most fashionable morning dress is the blouse: it is made in cambric muslin, and trimed with deep tucks or flounces. Dinner gowns are variously made: some are very much trimmed, and others very plain. We have seen some with the corsage cut rather high round the back part of the bust, and sloping at the sides of the bosom, with a full fold in the centre, and a little fulness in each front at the bottom of the waist. Long sleeves are still worn tight, and, in some instances, they are made to fit the arm. A new style of trimming for silk dresses consist of double folds of gauze, set on with a little fulness; they are headed by braiding, or narrow silk rouleaus, to correspond.

Head-dresses en cheveux continue most fashionable. The front hair is rather more parted on the temples; the hind hair dressed low. Flowers are perhaps more general than any thing else; but for grand parties, feathers, pearls and brilliant combs are all in requisition. The colours most in favour are lemon, the different shades of green, orange, lavender, and deep rose colour.

LAW.

THE BRIDGE-STREET GANG.

THE KING *against* DAVID RIDGEWAY.

This was an indictment found at the last assizes against the defendant, at the instance of that memorable association of knaves and dupes termed the Bridge-street Gang. The case came before the court in the usual order on Wednesday. When it was called upon, Mr. Charles

Murray appeared and instructed Mr. Tindal to move that the trial should be postponed until the following day. This motion was founded upon the affidavit of the said Mr. Murray,, that Benjamin Battye, a material witness for the prosecution, was at Chester, and was expected to return that night; or, the following morning. —Mr. Brougham objected to this delay, on the ground that it would entail a great expense on the poor defendant, who was only enabled by the kindness of a few persons at Manchester, to bring to Lancaster the twenty witnesses necessary for his defence. After a few observation from Mr. Sergeant Hullock and Mr. Brougham, the judge fixed the trial peremptorily for Thursday morning, and ordered the prosecutors to pay the defendant all the expences caused by the delay.

On Thursday morning all the parties appeared in court when.

Mr. Baron Wood said: Mr. Brougham I can now take your case.

The Clerk of the Crown.—My Lord, there is a certiorari.

Mr. Brown Wood.—What is that?

Clerk.—A certiorari, my lord, to remove the case in o the King's Bench.

Mr. Baron Wood.—Then of course I cannot proceed with it.

Mr. Sergeant Hullock.—*That is the object, my lord, we are not quite ready.*

Clerk of the Crown.—There is another indictment, for the same offence, against James Daniels; but the defendant has not taken the proper steps to proceed to trial; and his recognizances are forfeited

Mr. Sergeant Hullock.—No, no: we don't wish that.

Mr. Brougham—O! nothing can be more fair and candid than the conduct of the prosecutors throughout this case.

Mr. Sergeant Hullock.—I am glad my learned friend has a just sense of our conduct.

Mr. Brougham.—Oh! to be sure; I believe I have the same opinion on the subject that you yourselves entertain. (Addressing himself to the judge) Your lordship will see the hardship of this proceeding (for out of respect to your lordship, and not to the prosecutors, I shall only call it "*this proceeding*") is, that the poor defendant will be compelled to bring his twenty witnesses here again at an expense which he cannot at all afford.

Mr. Baron Wood.—I cannot help it; Mr. Brougham. I have no power, it may be a defect in the law.

Mr. Brougham.—Yes, my lord; and there are always persons to be found (looking at Mr. Murray) ready to avail themselves of defects in the law, for the purpose of oppressing an individual. Then, my lord, there is another hardship on the poor defendant. He is now under confinement in this gaol, for a misdemeanor; and I suppose there will be an attempt made to keep him in prison after the expiration of his term of imprisonment until the next assizes. If your lordship could make an order that he should be admitted to bail at Manchester, where he would have no difficulty in procuring bail.—

Mr. Baron Wood.—I have no power to do that, Mr. Brougham.

Mr. Sergeant Hullock.—He must put in bail in the court of King's Bench.

Mr. Brougham.—The expense of that will be a great hardship on the defendant.

Mr. Sergeant Hullock.—No doubt if a motion grounded on an affidavit of the circumstances be made in the King's Bench, the court will do what is proper.

Here the business terminated.

DURHAM ASSIZES, TUESDAY, August 6.

LIBEL ON THE ESTABLISHED CHURCH, AND ON THE RICH EPISCOPACY OF DURHAM.

The King v. *Williams.*—Mr. Scarlett stated that this was an action for a libel, brought by the episcopal clergy of Durham, against the defendant, the proprietor of the *Durham Chronicle*, for libellous comments, in that paper, on the conduct of the Durham clergy, in not causing the cathedral bells to toll on the death of the late Queen. After stating, that, so far as was known, the bells in the cathedrals and churches throughout the kingdom had shown this mark of respect on the demise of her Majesty, the libel proceeds:

"But there is one exception to this very creditable fact, which demands especial notice. In this episcopal city, containing six churches, independently of the cathedral, not a single bell announced the departure of the magnanimous spirit of the most injured of Queens—the most persecuted of women. Thus the brutal enmity of those who embittered her mortal existence pursues her in her shroud." "We know not whether any actual orders were issued to prevent this customary sign of mourning, but the omission plainly indicates the kind of spirit which predominates among our clergy." "Yet these men profess to be followers of Jesus Christ, to walk in his footsteps, to teach his precepts, to inculcate his spirit, to promote harmony, charity, and Christian love! Out upon such hypocrisy! "It is such conduct which renders the very name of our established clergy odious till it stinks in the nostrils; that makes our churches look like deserted sepulchres, rather than temples of the living God; that raises up conventicles in every corner, and increases the brood of wild fanatics and enthusiasts; that causes our beneficed dignitaries to be regarded as usurpers of their possessions; that deprives them of all pastoral influence and respect, that leaves them no support or prop in the attachment or veneration of the people. Sensible of the decline of their spiritual and moral influence, they cling to temporal power, and lose in their officiousness in political matters even the semblance of the character of ministers of religion. It is impossible that such a system can last; it is at war with the spirit of the age, as well as with justice and reason; and the beetles who crawl about amidst its holes and crevices, act as if they were striving to provoke and accelerate the blow which, sooner or later, will inevitably crush the whole fabric, and level it with the dust."

Mr. Scarlett then proceeded to defend the character of the Durham clergy, whose *grief*, he said, might be as sincere, on the death of the Queen, though not so loud and clamorous, as that of other persons. They had "suppressed their emotions" on this occasion. The clergy had borne their part in raising this country to its present eminence in intellect, power, and he contended that the passage was a libel on the whole body, and on the clergy of Durham in particular.

James Sutherland, who proved the publication, on cross-examination by Mr, Brougham, said, that the bells did not "suppress their emotion" at the coronation; nor were they silent on the death of George the third; or on that of the Princess Charlotte.

Mr. Brougham then commenced his speech for the defendant. He never saw an Attorney-general, whether for the King, or *my Lord of Durham*, who did not, in the act of attempting to crush every thing like free discussion, begin by exclaiming, "God forbid that free inquiry should not be allowed;" but it was as constantly followed up by a qualification which entirely retracted the concession—provided the discussion were carried on harmlessly and calmly—temperately, that is to say, in such a manner as to leave the subject untouched, and the reader unmoved; to satisfy the public prosecutor, and above all, to please the parties attacked. His learned friend had asked, "was the defendant aware that the church was established by law." He was aware that it was so established; so were the other institutions of the country, and the officers of the King's government; they were all equally protected by law; but he firmly maintained that all institutions, whether sacred or secular, and the actions of all who administer them, were the objects of free, animated, and, he would add, zealous and even vehement discussion. (There was here an involuntary burst of applause in the court, which was noticed by the Judge as being "abominable.") He contended that in the publication before them, the defendant had not stigmatised the clergy generally. And if there was any part of the world where inquiry into the constitution of the church ought to be permitted and even sought, and where the harshness of jarring tenets, and strong and even violent language borne, it was this realm; where three different establishments, abhorred of each other, were recognised by law. In one an episcopal church, with the Sovereign at its head; in another, the Sovereign is not permitted to interfere. "His Maejsty," said Mr. Brougham, "almost at the time in which I am speaking, is about to make a progress through the northern provinces of this island, accompanied by certain of his faithful and chosen counsellors, a portion of men, who, unenvied, enjoy in an equal degree the admiration of other countries and the wonder of their own; and there he will see much loyalty, great learning, some splendour, the remains of an ancient monarchy and of the institutions which made it flourish; but there is one thing which the Sovereign will not see. Strange as it may seem, and to many who hear me incredible, from one end of the country to the other he will not see such a thing as a Bishop; not such a thing is there to be found from the Tweed to John o'Groat's House. Not such a thing as a mitre; no, nor so much as a Minor Canon, or even a rural Dean—and in all the land not one single Curate—so entirely rude and barbarous are they in Scotland—in such outer darkness do they sit—that they support no cathedrals—pay no pluralities—suffer no non-residence—nay, the poor benighted creatures are utterly ignorant even of tithes. Not a sheaf, or a lamb, or a pig, or so much as a plow-penney, do those hapless mortals render from year's end to years's end! Piteous as their lot is, what makes it infinitely more touching, is to witness the return of good for evil in the demeanour, of those wretched people, under all this cruel neglect of their spiritual concerns. They are,

notwithstanding, actually the most loyal, contented, moral, and religious nation in the world! Let us hope (many, indeed, there are, not far off, who will with unfeigned devotion pray) that his Majesty may return safe from the dangers of his excursion into such a country; an excursion most perilous to a certain portion of the church, should his royal mind be infected with the taste for cheap establishments, a working clergy, and a pious congregation."—If there was one part of England which ought more especially to encourage discussion on its church establishment, it was Durham; where, in the 19th century, we live under a Palatine Prince, Lord of Durham; where the endowment of the church, he must not call it enormous, but splendid; where the establishment, he dared not say was grinding to the people; but rather a vast blessing, only it was prodigiously large—it was a blessing showered down so profusely as to be quite overpowering; it laid the inhabitants under a load of obligation, overwhelming by its weight. Here the church enjoyed power and splendour—and the clergy swarmed in every corner, an' it were the patrimony of St. Peter. He therefore challenged, in behalf of the clergy of Durham, the freest discussion. He assumed that there was nothing in the least degree improper in the conduct of any one member of this establishment. Every one acts the part which is by religion commanded, and by law prescribed. There is not, and never was, one unworthy member in this establishment. At present, not one steps beyond the duties required of him, or gives the slightest offence or annoyance. He had taken it for granted, that they all acted the part of good shepherds, making their flocks their first care—that they indeed occasionally thought of shearing, in order to prevent the too full-growth of the fleece proving an incumbrance, or to eradicate disease. If, however, these operations prove so constant that the flock actually live under the knife—if the shepherds are so numerous, and employ so large a troop of the watchful and eager animals that attended them, some of them, too, with a cross of the fox, or even the wolf, in their composition, can it be wondered at, if the poor flock, thus fleeced, and hunted, barked at, and snapped at, and from time to time worried, should now and then bleat, dream of preferring the rot to the shears, and draw disadvantageous compasisons between the wolf without, and the shepherd within the fold? At any rate, to punish them for merely crying out was the height of cruelty and injustice. "It will unfortunately be so, while flocks consist of human beings; but while they are human beings, their pastors ought to be above the cruelty of *gagging them*, after *goading them to complain*. If any pastors ought to be above this cruelty—if any hold places, privileges, power, and enormous wealth, without allowing vent to complaints, these very prosecutors are they, and in this prosecution they show an utter dereliction of ordinary sense."—Mr. Brougham then proceeded to show that language ten times more severe than that used by the defendant, had been used respecting the church by pious and learned men in all ages. Milton said, "it was not an uncomon thing for those possessing huge benefices, keeping up the splendour of the state of an Earl, to accuse others of sacrilege. Out upon them, *hypocrites!* driving the laity like herds of swine before them; whilst their own souls were travelling fast to Hell, they cared not how they were libelling and undermining the very church foundation." Bishop Burnett compared our churchmen to Antichrist, when they delivered themselves up to avarice and luxury. Dr. Hartley described them as flatterers of the great, and as being subservient to party interests. A clergyman of a neighbouring county (Chester) in a recent defence of the Christian Religion, against Paine, says—"We readily grant that the corruptions of Christianity should be done away. The lofty looks of lordly prelates should be brought low; the supercilious airs of downy doctors and perjured pluralists should be humbled; the horrible sacrilege of non-residents, who shear the fleece and leave the flock thus despoiled to the charge of uninterested hirelings that care not for them, should be avenged on their impious heads. Intemperate priests, avaricious clerks, and *buckish parsons*, those curses of Christendon, should be confounded." Yet the Attorney-general shudders at the license of the modern press. These were the descriptions these Reverend authors gave of themselves, terms not used by an enemy without, but by a friend within. His learned friend had told them that while the whole nation lamented the untimely fate of the late Queen, his clients entertained the same genuine feelings, though they did not so freely and so loudly express it as others; that after that Princely head was at last laid low by death, which living, all oppression had only the more illustriously exalted,—the clergy of Durham, though less loud in giving vent to their feelings than the rest of their fellow citizens—though not so clamorous in their indignation at the matchless and unmanly oppression of the Queen—though not so unbridled in their joy at her immortal triumph, nor so vehement in their lamentations at her mournful and untimely end—did nevertheless in reality, all the while, deeply sympathise with her sufferings, in the bottom of their reverend hearts, when all the resources of the most ingenious cruelty hurried her to a fate without parallel; though not so clamorous, they did not feel the least of all the members of the community—their grief was in fact too deep for utterance—sorrow clung, round their bosoms, weighed upon their tongues, and stifled every sound—and, when all the rest of mankind, of all sects and of all nations, freely gave vent to the feelings of our common nature, *their silence*, the contrast which *they* displayed to the rest of their species, is ascribed to the greater depth of their affliction; they said the less because they felt the more. "Oh! (exclaimed Mr. B.) talk of hypocrisy after this! Most consumate of all hyprocrites! After instructing your chosen, official advocate to stand forward as he has done this day with such a defeuce—such an explanation of your motives—to dare utter the word hypocrisy, and to complain of those who charged yon with it! This is indeed to insult common sense, and outrage the feelings of the whole human race! If you were hypocrites before, you were downright, frank, honest hypocrites to what you have now made yourselves—and surely, for all you have ever done, or ever been charged with doing, your worst enemies must be satisfied with the humiliation of this day, it just atonement, and ample retribution!" (On the delivery of this passage, the most tumultuous applause prevailed, and which could not be checked for some time, The Judge told the officers to point out any of the persons who caused the interruption, and he would commit them.) Mr. Brougham continued.—As Christian, seeing oppression in its foulest forms practised to gratify feelings entertained in one particular quarter, against the judgment, feeling, and wishes of all who were worth listening to, and seeing civil discord hazarded and provoked, what could be more natural than the sympathy of the clergy? Then, when innocence triumphed, calm, placid satisfaction at least might be expected. When new tortures were resorted to in order slowly to wear out her whom open violence had failed to destroy, one would expect at least some indication of the loving-kindness and tender mercies of the Gospel. When at last the scene closed, and there was an end to that persecution which death alone could stay; when not even her unhappy fate could satiate the revenge of her enemies; and they who had harrassed her to death now exhausted their malice in reviling the memory of their victim; if among them had been found, during her life, some miscreant under the garb of a priest, who, to pay his court to power, had joined in trampling upon the defenceless; even such a one, bare he the form of a man, and with a man's heart throbbing in his bosom, might have felt even his fawning, sordid, cold-blooded malignity assuaged by the hand of death; even he might have left the tomb to close upon the sufferings of his victim. All probability certainly had favoured the supposition, that the clergy of Durham would not take part against the injured, because the oppressor was powerful; and that the prospect of emolument would not make them witness, with dry eyes and hardened hearts, the close of a life which they had contributed to embitter and to destroy. But he was compelled to say, that their whole conduct had falsified those expectations. They had sided openly, strenuously, forwardly *with power*, in the oppression of a woman, for whose wrongs this day, they, for the first time, pretended to feel, in the attempt to cozen the jury out of their verdict. Silent and subdued in their tone, as they were on the demise of the unhappy Queen, they could make every bell in all their chimes peal when gain was to be expected by paying court to present power. Then they could send up addresses' flock to public meetings, and fill the press with their libels, and then make the pulpit ring with their sycophancy, to consummate the measure of their adulation to the reigning monarch, head of the church, dispenser of its patronage. In this contrast originated the defendant's feeling's and hence the strictures which formed the subject of the present proceedings. He contended, that the publication referred exclusively to those of the clergy who were concerned in the foundation of the imputed libel; that it was not hostile to the general character or conduct of the whole church. He held up the conduct of certain individuals not to excite hostility to the Established Church, but to those particular persons who were its disgrace and danger instead of being its support and ornament. To impute individual misconduct was no attack upon the cloth generally; for an impure person could not contaminate a cloth already defiled.—His Learned Friend had sympathised with the

priesthood, and lamented that they had not the power of defending themselves through the public press. He denied the position. They had largely used, he wished he could say "not abused," the press. They had especially attacked the defendant, whom they had scurrilously and foully libelled, and through that very vehicle over which, for the first time, among the other novelties of the day, he now heard they had no command. "Not," said the speaker, with extraordinary animation, "that they wounded deeply, or injured much, but that was no fault of theirs, and, without hurting, they gave annoyance; the insect nestled in filth, and brought into life by corruption; he meant the dirt-fly, though its flight be lowly, and its sting puny, can buz and storm, and irritate the skin, and offend the nostril, and altogether give nearly as much annoyance as the wasp, the whom it aspires to emulate. So these reverend slanderers—these pious back biters—devoid of force to wield the sword, snatched the dagger; and destitute of wit to point or to barb it, and make it rankle in the wound, steeped it in venom to make it fester in the scratch. Those venerated personages, whose harmless and undefended state is now deplored, have been the wholesale dealers in calumny—the especial promoters of that vile traffic of late the disgrace of the country—and now they come to demand protection against retaliation, and shelter from just exposure; and, to screen themselves, would have you prohibit all investigation of the abuses by which they exist, and the mal-practice by which they disgrace their calling. If all existing institutions and all public functionaries must henceforth be sacred from question among the people; if, at length, the free press of this country, and with it the freedom itself, is to be destroyed, at least let not this heavy blow fall from your hands; leave it to some profligate tyrant; leave it to a mercenary and effeminate Parliament; a hireling army, degraded by the lash, and the appointed instrument of enslaving its fellow-citizens; leave it to a pampered House of Lords; a venal House of Commons; some vulgar minion, servant of all work to an insolent and rapacious Court—some unprincipled soldier, unknown, thank God, in our times, combining the talents of an usurper with the fame of a captain—leave to such desperate hands and such fit tools so horrid a work! But you, an English jury, parent of the press, yet supported by it, and doomed to perish the instant, its health and strength are gone; lift not you against it an unnatural hand—prove to the country that her rights are safe in your keeping; but maintain above all things the stability of her institutions by well guarding their corner stone; defend the church from her worst enemies, who, to hide their own misdeeds, would veil her solid foundations in darkness; and proclaim to them by your verdict of acquital, that henceforward, as heretofore, all the recesses of the sanctuary must be visited by the continual light of the day, and by that light all its abuses be explored!"

Mr. Baron Wood very shortly charged the Jury. He observed, that if a man was at liberty to write and print whatever he pleased against the Church and State, this Government could not last. "I am by law directed," said his Lordship, "to give you my opinion, which is, that this is a libel, and a very gross libel."

Mr. Brougham reminded his Lordship that he was not *directed*, only empowered by law, to give his opinion. His Lordship replied he might give his opinion as in a burglary. He had a discretion to do so.

The jury retired to deliberate from about one o'clock to six, when they returned a verdict—"*Guilty of a libel against the clergy residing in and near the city of Durham.*"

POLICE.

Singular Case.—Thursday, a musical man, who has been supporting his family by playing on the clarionet in public-houses, charged his wife with having robbed him of the means of making his bread. He stated, that he had been unfortunately married to the prisoner a long time, and was in the habit of bringing home to her every night his hard earnings, which fagged his lungs to the injury of his health. There was, however, enough to support the family, if his wife was an economist; but, the moment he set off to do his business, she turned her back upon her children, and never returned until she had spent all the money with which he supplied her. At length she began to pawn his clothes, when he did not give her all the money she wished to get hold of; and when that resource began to fail, she actually stole the instruments by which he got bread for her and his children, and pawned them. As the clarionets were worth more than 40s. he considered that his wife had committed a capital offence, and he wished the law to take its course, and rid him of her and his misery at once.—(Here the crowd in the office burst into a roar of laughter.)

Alderman Thompson.—Why, man, she is your wife, and cannot commit felony by stealing your goods.

Complainant.—What! isn't it felony to break open the lock of a dwelling house and steal property, your Worship?

The Alderman—Certainly not in your wife. She can do as she pleases with your goods. The complaint was dismissed.

Worship-street.—Johannah Southcot.—It may be considered incredible, but it is not the less true, that there are now many persons who believe in the divine mission of the above impostress. Monday a miserable-looking man, named Davies, applied to the Magistrate of this office for advice and assistance under the following circumstances:—He stated that he had left his wife about twelve months, that she was a Southcottian, and followed strictly all the doctrines promulgated by that woman. That the reason of his leaving her was his disapproval of her conduct with certain of Johannah's followers, with whom she lived in what she called "brotherly love; but it was such love as he did not like. Within the last few days his wife had sent to him, and informed him that she was in a state of pregnancy, and that he was the father! He wanted to know how it was possible, as he could prove non-access. She sent him word "it was a spiritual child," and explained the circumstance by stating that the child was begot en by the "union of spirit," that is, by his (the applicant's) spirit having wandered some night within the last nine months from his body, and paid a visit to his wife's spirit at her house. —The Magistrate would hear no more of such stuff, and told the man he was mad to apply to him. The poor fellow said that his wife would not let him see her, for when he called at her house her brothers (Johannah Southcottians) refused him admission. He then withdrew.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

On Tuesday morning a poor woman, named *Mary Roe*, went into a baker's shop, in Carmarthen-street, St. Pancras, and, while purchasing some bread, instantly fell down and expired.

A young man named *Gilbert*, formerly of Hythy, but lately ostler at the Flying Horse inn, Dover, went to witness the recent execution of Alex. Spence; the shocking sight was too much for his feelings—he was taken ill, and is now in a deranged state. It is much to be regretted that the execution of the above unfortunate young man has not had the effect, in the way of example, that could have been wished; for on the evening of the day of execution a man named *Thomas Bullard*, landlord of the White Horse, St. James's-street, Dover, was taken into custody, charged with having shot at his wife with a loaded pistol. He was committed, but his since been liberated, on good bail being tendered for his appearance. It is said the offence was committed in a fit of jealousy. When searched another loaded pistol and a knife were found on his person. Bullard has a large family by former wives; his present wife is a young woman to whom he had been married but a few months, and who had been confined only a few days previous to the commission of the offence.

On Sunday evening last, about ten o'clock, as a gentleman was passing the upper end of Mount-street, Dublin, a female, enveloped in a dark dress, with a black bonnet, rapidly crossed him towards the canal, and immediately after hearing a great splash, as if something were cast in, he rushed over at the moment when this unfortunate person was rising to the top of the water. The night being dark, and no one at the time near, he threw off his coat and plunged in, and, being fortunately an excellent swimmer, rescued, with difficulty, this unfortunate victim of intended self-destruction. On regaining the bank with his burthen, another gentleman, on his way to Sandymount, came up. To the solicitous inquiries of both she refused to give any explanation, but continued to exclaim, in a low, but wild, distracted, and agonized voice, "Oh, why did you prevent me? Why did you rescue me?" The gentlemen, apprehensive for hersafety, told her that as she would not give her address, they should feel it incumbent on them to take her to the Police Office. This remonstrance had the desired effect. Falling instantly on her knees, she conjured them, in the most piteous accents, "unfortunate as she was, not to expose her," and she would give her address; which she did, with great reluctance, and, with still greater, accompanied them to the house, when the scene that ensued on her arrival may be better imagined than described. It appears she is the victim of an unfortunate attachment; her friends are respectable; she is young—not more than 17, and of most interesting appearance. Her uncle, with whom she resides, obtained, in her presence, from the gentlemen who accompanied her, the most solemn assurances that neither her name nor that of her family should ever transpire.

A traveller, who was passing Crosskeys Wash, a few days since, was overtaken by the tide, and was carried along the stream for a considerable distance, before the boats, which were put off, on his perilous situation being discovered, could render him any assistance. Fortunately the gig was not overturned, and the gentleman had the presence of mind to retain his situation in it, and by holding the reins tight to keep up the head of the horse, which being a powerful animal, swam a distance that an inferior one could not have accomplished. On the boats reaching them, the men on board cut the traces, and brought the horse and the gentleman to shore. A few hours afterwards the *gig* was recovered.

Selections.

LIFE, OR THE RULING PASSION.

(Concluded.)

PART SEVENTH, AND LAST.

All hail, sweet Poesy! transcendent maid!
To wh-m my fond youth's earliest vows were paid;
Who, dressed in sapphire robes, with eye of fire,
Didst first my unambitious rhyme inspire;
Lured by whose charms, I left, in passioned hope,
My Watts's Logic for the page of Pope;
If e'er regardful of thy wildered sons,
For wh m so gingerly life's current runs;
Descend, ike Jove, suffused in golden shower,
And on our garret-roofs the rain drops pour!
Where you send genius, send a fortune too,
Dunces by instinct thrive, as oysters woo!

Each scribbling wight, who pens a birth-day card,
Was born, as grandams say, to be a bard!
Which is, in prose, if rightly understood,
To cnum with spiders, and catch flies for food.

Fame, that bright phantom, flitting, vain, and coy,
Is all the meed, which poets e'er enjoy;
Nor e'en her fickle, short embrace possess,
Till all her charms have lost the power to bless.
Heroes and bards, who nobler flights have won,
Than Cesar's eagles, or the Mantuan *swan*,
From eldest era, share the common doom;
The son of glory shines but on the tomb.
Firm, as the Mede, the stern decree subdues
The brighest pageant of the proudest Muse.

While thus of chequered life our motley lay
Has sketched a various, though a crude survey,
Say, shall Britannia's sons the theme prolong?
Their "ruling passion" claims our noblest song.

Theirs is the pride, bequeathed by glorious sires,
To guard their *lares*, and protect their fires;
To rear a race, enlightened,, brave and free,
Heirs of the soil, and tenants of the sea.
From foreign feud, and civil discord free,
As is Britannia, may she ever be!
May Europe's storms ne'er damp the generous flame,
Which warms each bosom for his country's fame.
Beneath the shade, which freedom's oak displays,
Their votive shrine Apollo's offspring raise.
With youthful fancy, or with matron taste,
They cull the meadow, or explore the waste,
Each tract, they culture, verdant life perfumes;
With judgment ripens, or with genius blooms.

By smilling peace, and fruitful vallies blest,
By freemen loved, by distant climes caress'd,
Britannia rules a brave and generous land,
And scatters blessings, where her laws *descend*;
To realms where law and liberty unite,
In the broad charter of co-equal right,
Where public will invests the civil sway,
Where those who govern, must in turn obey;
Where every sect supports, with patriot zeal,
One universal creed, the public weal:

Long may thy nation guard the rights she boats:
Green be the tombs where sleep her patriot hosts.
May war-worn Scipio reap the field he gained,
Nor see his laurels stripped, his honours stained!

By heaven ordained, ne'er in the sea of fame
Shall set the disk of thy resplendent name;
But, like you arctic star, for ever roll,
In ceaseless orbit, round the glowing pole.

Could Faustus live, by gloomy grave resigned;
With power extensive, as sublime his mind,
Thy glorious fame a volume should compose,
As Alps immortal, spotless as its snows.
The stars should be its types—its press the age;
The earth its binding—and the sky its page.
In language set, not Babel could o'erturn;
On leaves impressed, which Omar could not burn;
The sacred work in heaven's high dome should stand,
Shine with its suns, and with its arch expand.
'Till nature's-self the Vandal torch should raise,
And the vast alcove of creation blaze.

August, 1822. EXOTICUS.

R. T. P.

Varieties.

"——————————So we'll live,
"And pray, and sing, and tell old tales, and laugh
"At gilded butterflies and hear poor rogues
"Talk of Court News; and we'll talk with them too
"Who loses and who wins; who's in, who's out
"And take upon us the mystery of things.
"As if we were God's Spies."——SHAKSPEARE.

PRACTICAL JOKE.

An alchymist, who knew Leo X. was a great encourager of the arts and sciences, addressed him on a discovery which he had made, of turning other metals into gold. The pope read his address with great attention. Whilst the philosopher was gaping after his remuneraetion from his holiness, he received from the pop a very large empty purse, with these words, 'You may fill it.'

A curious piece of antiquity was lately found in digging for turf, upon Leyland Moss, near Preston. It consists of a kind of medal of the exact size of half a-crown, with a handle about two inches in length, of the same metal as the medal, which is brass. On one side is an effigy of the Pope, and the same head reversed shews the profile of a figure, which appears to have been intended for a bust of the devil. The inscription on this side runs as follows:--ECCLESIA. PERVERSA. TENET. FACIEM. DIABOEL. On the other is a plain profile with the following mot to.—E. GODFEEY. MORIENDO. RFSTITVIT REM. The piece was found several yards below the surface, and about two hundred paces from where a number of Roman coins were discovered some time ago.

AN INCORRIGIBLE THIEF.—On Thursday week, when the convicts from the Nottingham county gaol arrived at Leicester, on their road to Sheerness, a crowd of persons assembled, when one of the convicts contrived to pick the pocket of a spectator of a silver watch. Fortunately, he was observed, and the watch was restored.

A gentleman having fallen into the river Ex. was mentioning the circumstance to Sir T—A— and added, "as you may suppose, I was pretty well wet." "Yes," replied the punning baronet, "I should think wet in the *Ex-stream*.

To possess the signatures, or hand writing of literary or distinguished characters, has ever been considered a valuable curiosity; but it remained for our speculating age to see such matters put up to sale by public auction. At a twelve day's sale of books, &c. in London, that has just concluded, several autographs were amongst the lots. One lot was the signature of Bonaparte; it fetched 18 shillings. Another lot consisted of several autographs, the most celebrated of which was that of the late Princess Charlotte; the lot fetched 5*l*.

GENEROUS REWARD OF HONESTY!—A porter of the reduced office in the Bank of England found on Thursday last, in Cornhill, a pocket-book, containing upwards of seventy pounds in bank-notes, and a banker's check for eighty pounds. After some difficulty he discovered the owner, a person of considerable property in the City-road, restored the book to him, and received for his reward *the sum of five shilling*.

A NEW PHILOSOPHER.—They write from Pavia, that the Sieur Mosati, professor in that city has undertaken to prove, by anatomical reasoning, that all the diseases of mankind proceed from their not moving on all fours, but walking erect on their legs! This new doctrine has occasioned so great a disturbance, as to oblige the author to make his escape from Pavia—Whether he ran off on all fours, we are not informed.

CONJUGAL TENDERNESS—After the fatal duel between the Duke of Hamilton and Lord Mohun, in which both fell mortally wounded at the first exchange of shots, the body of the latter was conveyed to his own house in Gerrard-street. The only sensation his lady is said to have felt on the occasion, was extreme displeasure that the bloody corpse of her husband should have been flung upon her "best bed," to the great detriment of its splendid counterpane and furniture.

While the South-Sea scheme was going on successfully, it gave rise to a hundred other bubbles of inferior magnitude. One projector seriously put forth a plan for the importation of a thousand jackasses from Spain! As he very justly declared, the English breed stood in great need of improvement! "The Jackass Company," nevertheless, would hardly have been a taking title for the speculators.—One ingenious knave, at this period, advertised, that upon payment of two guineas, the subscribbers should be entitled to a £100. share in a mercantile undertaking, "which would be devoloped in a month." Even this scheme took! He got a thousand subscriptions in one day—and the plan was "developed" the next, by the fellow's runing off with the money.—This affair it was, herhaps, which suggested to the aforementioned projector the plan for the improvement of British asses.

PISCATORIAL PUN.—It was said that somebody had discovered a new mode of opening *oysters*.—On hearing which, a person observed that "it would astonish the *natives*."

THE PUN DESPERATE.—A Lancashire gentleman having had the misfortune to hurt his leg, which occasioned him to be confined to the house, his friends, wishing to enliven the tedium of confinement, called to chat with him, "in the course of their conversation, they asked him "How he liked the Ayrshire legatees?" The invalid replied, "Very well; but at present I should prefer a *Lancashire leg at ease*."

SIEGE OF GIBRALTAR.—During this memorable siege, and when the firing of the dreadful red-hot balls from the castle had just commenced General Elliot was employed in viewing through a telescope the effect which his "pills," as he termed them, had upon the *stomach* of the enemy, whilst a soldier stood near him, in the attitude of Atlas, with his face turned upwards, emptying, through the bung-hole into his stomach, the remains of a keg or cask of rum, almost the sole subsistence of the garrison at the time. In the same instant, the general's telescope and the soldier's cask were carried off by a ball or splinter, but without injury to either individual. They stood for a moment eyeing each other. "my eyes, an't please you honour!" exclaimed the enraged soldier at last, "but these fellows have more impudence than good manners, *by half*;" and away he swung in full drive to his gun, "to be revenged," as he expressed it, "upon the mannerless rascals, who could interrupt gentlemen in their studies!"

MATRIMONY.—Things have been brisk in this line lately; the people really seeming terrified lest, under the new law, they should not be able to get married at all. On Sunday, at the Collegiate Church alone, there were 35 marriages; Monday 53; Tuesday, 25; Wednesday, 17; Thursday, 21; and Friday, 11. Total 162.

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Gentlemen about to change their stations are requested to give notice to the PRINTER, who will pay due attention to their orders.

Appendix to the Bombay Gazette.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1823.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE PRIVATE AND PUBLIC LIFE OF THE MARQUIS of LONDONDERRY.

The private and public life of the Marquis of Londonderry were so different in their character, and have been each in their course calculated to produce such opposite effects on the minds of society, that we think, in an historical point of view, they may be fairly separated. We have already stated, that in prive life his Lordship was distinguished for the most amiable virtues; and that all those who have had an opportunity of judging of his conduct in this respect, bear ample testimony to his worth. In public life, on the contrary, his Lordship was exposed to all the animosities incident to a political career. He had incessantly to brave the storms of popular discontent, and, as it but too frequently happens, the hostility of party was transferred from the measure to the man. Perhaps for many years no minister in this country was more the object of personal rancour, among certain circles, than the noble Lord; but while they hated they feared, and on receiving intelligence of his death, in proportion as their fears were allayed; their joy was unbounded. For the honour of human nature, we have deeply to regret the display of a malignant satisfaction on the part of some persons on this occasion, which, while it betrays the baseness of their own hearts, but excites the contempt of every man possessed of a liberal mind, or imbued with the common attributes of charity. In saying this, we by no means desire to be understood as deprecating a full discussion of the measures of which the Marquis of Londonderry was the most prominent and perhaps the most able supporter; but while we admit that the policy of some of these measures may be open to question, we can never sanction the inhumanity of those who would revel in delight over the cold remains of their supposed author.

With these few observations we shall proceed to give as copious a sketch of the private and public life of the noble Marquis as our limits will permit, commencing with his.

PRIVATE LIFE.

The Right Hon. Robert Stewart, Marquis of Londonderry, Viscount Castlereagh, was the eldest son of the late Marquis by his first wife, Lady Sarah Frances Seymour, sister to the late Marquis of Hertford. His Lordship was born June 18, 1769, at Mount Stewart, in the county of Down, in Ireland: and here it may not be uninteresting to state, that the family name of the Marquis was not originally Stewart, but Lenox, of which noble family it was a branch; and in tracing the origin of his ancestors, the mysterious charge of his having been the descendont of a Scotch pedler will be fully explained.

His Lordship's family, which was originally Scotch, it appears first settled in Ireland in the reign of King James I., which Monarch granted to his kinsman (the then Duke of Lenox), and his relations, that large tract of land in the county of Donegal, lying between Loch Foyle and Loch Swilly, forfeited during his reign and that of Queen Elizabeth. This the King erected into eight manors, and granted two of them to the Duke, and a third, by the name of the Manor of Stewart's Court, otherwise Ballylawn, together with the territory and precincts of Ballyreach, to John Stewart, Esq. (the ancester of the Castlereagh family, and the Duke's relation), and his heirs for ever, and which manor, together with the whole of the land annexed to it, descended in regular lineal succession to Robert, first Marquis of Loudonderry, father of the present (deceased) Marquis. On this manor the said John Stewart erected the castle of Ballylawn, and settled it with Protestant inhabitants, whereby he became entitled to hold a Court Baron, together with other ample privileges. The great grandson of this John Stewart, and great grandfather to the above Robert, the first Marquis (who died in 1821), was Colonel Wm. Stewart, of Ballylawn Castle, who raised a troop of horse at his own expense, during the siege of the city of Londonderry by King James the Second, and was of essential service to the Protestants, by protecting those who were well affected to King William the Third, and checking the depredations of King Jame's army, whose supplies he completely cut off on that side, and considerable cramped the operations of the siege. And we accordingly find, that in the Parliament held in Dublin by king James, he was expressly attainted by name, and his estates declared forfeited, but which estates, however, descended unimpaired to his heir. This Colonel Wm. Stewart married the daughter of Wm Stewart, of Forth Stewart, in the county of Donegal and died leaving issue—1. Thomas, his heir; 2. Alexander; and 3. Martha, who married John Kennedy, esq. of Caltra in the county of Down. Thomas, the eldest, succeeded at Ballylawn Castle, and served as a captain in his relation's, Lord Mountjoy's, regiment. This Thomas married Mary, the second daughtar of Barnard Ward, esq. ancestor of the Viscount Bangor, and dying without issue in 1740, was succeeded by his second brother Alexander (born in 1700), who represented the city of Londonderry in Parliament, and purchased the estate of Mount Stewart, in the county of Down (formerly the Mount-Alexander estate), from the Colville family. He married, June 30, 1737, his cousin Mary, only daughter of John Cowan, of Londonderry, esq. and died April 2 1781, and was succeeded by his eldest son Robert.

Robert Stewart, first Marquis of Londonderry, who died 1821 (the above), was born Sept. 27, 1739; represented the county of Down in two Parliaments: was sworn of the Privy Council, and appointed a trustee of the Linen Board, during the administration of the Marquis of Lansdown, and Governor and Custos Rotulorum of the counties of Down and Londonderry, in 1801 and 1803. He was advanced to the dignity of Baron of Londonderry, Nov. 18, 1789; of Viscount Castlereagh, Oct. 6, 1795; of Earl of Londonderry, August 9, 1796; and of Marquis of Londonderry, January, 22, 1816. He married first Lady Sarah Frances Seymour Conway, daughter to Francis, first Earl of Hertford, who died July 17, 1770, and by whom he had issue two children, viz.—1. Alexander Francis, who was born 1767, and died in 1769; and 2 Robert, Viscount Castlereagh, the present deceased Marquis; and secondly, in 1775, he married Frances Pratt, daughter of the great Lord Chancellor Camden; and sister to the present Marquis Camden, by whom he had issue eleven children,—viz; 1 Charles William, late Lord Stewart; 2 Alexander John, born February 28, 1733, who was an officer in the Navy, fought at the battle of St. Vicent, and died in 1810; 3 Frances Anne, born June 24, 1777, and who married, in 1799, Lord Charles Fitzroy, second son of Augustus Henry, third Duke of Grafton; 4. Thomas Henry, who served under the Duke of Wellington, and died in Portugal in 1810; 5. Elizabeth Mary born 1779, who died unmarried in 1798; 6. Caroline, born 1781, wife of Colonel Wood, son to Thomas Wood, Esq., of Lyttleton, and M. P. for the county of Brecon; 7. Georgiana, married to George Canning, Esq., now Lord Garvagh, who was born in 1785, and died in 1804; 8. Selina Sarah Juliana, born 1786, married to David Kerr, Esq., of the county of Down, and M. P. for Athlone; 9. Matilda Charlotte, born 1787, married in 1815 to E. Ward, Esq., eldes son of the right hon.—Ward. of Bannor, Castle; 10. Emily Jane, born 1789, married 1814, to the late John James, Esq., Secretary of Legation at the Court of Munich, and son of Sir Walter James, Bart., of Langley Hall, Berks, Secretary of Embassy at the Court of the King of the Netherlands; and 11. Catherina Octavia, born 1792, and married in 1813 to the present Lord Ellenborough, but since dead.

Robert, the second Marquis of Londonderry, of whom we now speak, in his boyish days exhibited all that spirit for which he was subsequently distinguished. He mixed with the lads on his father's estate, and was foremost in every adventure of youthful daring. He received his early educarion at Armagh under Archdeacon Hurrock, and, at the age of 17, was entered at St. John's College, Cambridge, where we believe, he did not distinguish himself beyond the ordinary routine of his fellow-students. After ramaining the usual time at the University, he made a tour of the Continent (a ceremony indispensible to the completion of the education of young men of family at that day.) On his return to his father's seat, he evinced a desire to enter the lists of political discussion, and his wishes were accomplished by the pecuniary aid of his father, whose parsimonious habits had enabled him to amass considerable wealth, of which large sums were lavished in the attainment of this object. But of this hereafter. We shall now confine ourselves to anecdotes only, which are calculated to illustrate the private character of our hero. When the rebellion broke out in all its horrors in 1798, Lord Londonderry, took an active part in favour of the King, the Nation, and the Laws. He raised a corps yeomanry, and headed them in person; his son, the late Marquis of Londonderry, bore arms as a Captain under his father's command, and was remarked for his fearless intrepidity.

The following anecdotes are taken from a pamphlet recently published; and, we give them insertion, without pledging ourselves to their accuracy:

Lord Castlereagh at this time divided his attention betwixt his duty in Downshire as an officer, and his duty in Dublin as a senator; and he was indefatigable in both capacities. The transient calm that succeeded the explosion at the latter end of 1798, he took advantage of, and visited the domain of his father he was then received with enthusiam by all parties, and was justly popular in his native county. He was fond of sporting; and it seems did not always confine his shots towards the feathered race. He pursued and won a fair lady under the protection of a friend whom he was in the habit of visiting in his excursions. The consequences of this attachment were soon apparent, and my lord called upon to give a particular account of his particular attentions. This be declined to do; and preferred fighting the champion who, at the instigation of the lady's adopted father, called his Lordship out. The meeting took place on a small rocky island, near the harbour and town of Ardglass. Lord Leacle was the friend of our hero; and a couple of shots discharged without effect ended the affair.

The moment this business was concluded, his lordship set out on a shooting party; and when sitting over his wine with his father and friends, at 10 oclock at night, an express arrived to tell the old gentleman the news of the duel. He was naturally astonished, and referring to his "Dear Bob," as he always called him, Bob said, he had a faint recollection of it; but, as it happened in the morning, the particulars were erased from his memory by the pleasures of the day. Mount Stewart is situated on the opposite side of the lake to Bangor Hall, the seat of the Wards, of Castle, Ward. Unhappily, the present Lord Bangor is a lunatic but perfectly harmless; be walks round his domain, attended by a keeper, and is a melancholy picture of the wreck of human pride. The Hon. Captain Ward then Member of Parliament for the county of Down was a resident in the mansion, and with him Lord Castlereagh spent much of his time. The grounds were partiularly fair for sporting, and game was to be started in abundance. His lordship generally went out solus. There was a small farm-house on the banks of Loch Goyne, near to Captain Anderson's Lodge. As a servant in this farm-house lived Nelly, a comely girl, with a ruddy complexion, flowing auburn locks, and a petit figure. Nelly's father was a lobster-catcher to the Marquis of Londonderry, and in his cottage Nelly first met the eyes of the young lord. Sporting on the Strangford side of the lake was now such a favourite amusement of his lordship, that he found it very inconvenient to cross the lake in a common ferry-boat, or the Custom-house yawl. It is true, he had an appartment at the Collector's house; but he found out for the first time, that he put the family to inconvenience, and accordingly built a small cottage, consisting of four rooms, on a rock projecting into the sea. Here, with his books, and a servant boy, Lord Castlereagh took up his residence, very seldom going to Mount Stewart. The old Marquis frequently visited his son. A female servant being a necessary appendage to a house, Nelly was in due form appointed to that office; and his Lordship became quite domesticated in Strangford. He had a small pleasure boat, rigged as a cutter, called the Selina. This vessel mounted two brass pieces of cannon and an apparatus, packed in a small chest, made covering for the deck, and a neat cot for sleeping could be hung up at any time when the anchor was down. In this boat, accompanied by a man and his boy, his Lordship made excursions for days together up the lake, and amidst its hundred islands he amused himself with shooting, fishing, and hunting. His boat was always well stocked with viands of every discription; yet he generally had a fire kindled under the trees on one of the isles, and himself assisted in cooking the widgeon or rabbits he had shot, or the fish he had caught. These islands are (excepting four or five) uninhabited; some are cultivated, and grow potatoes, but not many; the neighbouring peasants visit them to gather self in the summer, and whenever his Lordship met them, they were sure to partake of his store. One man, Hugh Dotherty, possessed of an old rotten boat came daily with his son to fish for smelts at an island whereon his Lordship very often landed. The industry of this

poor fellow attracted his notice, and, from purchasing his smelts, he became an inquirer into his circumstance-. Hugh had one son, who accompanied him in his labours, and nine daughters; his wife was dead and he had lost a leg on board of a revenue cutter, when engaging a smuggler; his pension was 4*l.* per annum; his daughters worked in the fields, and in the smelt season managed to get barely sufficient to keep the wheels of life moving.

His Lordship had odd ways of conferring benefits; he ordered a carpenter, named M'Henry, who lived at Ballycaster, to bring timber and other materials to this, now called Castlereagh's Island, and began to build a boat; he also set Hugh Doherty and his son at work to build a cottage from the blue slate stones with which the island abounded; and he laid out a garden, sloping to the leeward, which was planted with flowers and fruit trees. In a very few weeks the house was compiete, and his Lordship went from Strangford, or Mount Stewart, two and three times a week to view the progress of his "hobby-horse." When the cabin or cottage was finished, it consisted of three small rooms; one was the kitchen, the other a parlour and dining-room, and the third a store. As to the bed room; when his Lordship did remain out all night, he invariably slept under the awning of his pleasure-boat. The walls of this cabin were wainscoted, and covered over with plain blue paper; in the parlour, a square deal table occupied the centre, and twelve oak chairs were ranged around; an oval looking-glass decorated the chimney-piece; and, facing it, a common cuckoo clock; this, with a small quantity of books on a swinging shelf, formed the whole furniture. There were two windows, one opening towards the sea, and the other towards Mount Stewart. There, in this little rural paradise, his Lordship entertained his friends; and dancing on the green was an amusement in which he joined with alacrity and delight. He constantly kept Hugh Doherty in employment; and in the course of two summers, potatoes and barley were growing in every spot capable of cultivation. The island is only one mile and three-quarters in circumferrence. When the boat was finished, and properly fitted with sails and oars, his Lordship made a present of her to old Hugh Doherty and his son; giving them, at the same time, five guiness to buy proper nets and lines. This generous act rendered Hugh the happiest mortal, and enabled him in a few years to become the first fisherman on the lake.

For two years his Lordship passed his time in this agreeable manner: he was beloved by all the "country round;" but scenes were now to be exhibiied in the political world in which he was destined to take a part, and reign pre-eminent. He prepared to bid adiu to his native country with reluctance, and retired from his island scenes and his temple on the rock to his father's seat Mount Stewart.

His Lordship had now been nearly three years the devoted friend of Nelly S., and one pledge of affection was the consequence of their intimacy. This boy was justly the pride of his father; he was often seen carrying him in his arms and singing airs to please it. It may be worth attention to relate that this boy is now a Commander in the Royal Navy, to which rank he rose, not from the influence of his father, but his own personal merit. He led a party, and cut out a French polacre of ten guns from under a heavy battery, and was appointed to be her Captain for his gallantry. He is an honour to the service, and his father had no cause to be ashamed of his Irish offspring.

Previous to his Lordship leaving the country, with that kind attention he always paid to his father's tenants, he built for their accommodation a handsome tavern, at the village of Castlereagh, whence he derived his title, and established an anual fair for horses and cattle, with rewards for the best animal shewn on the first day; this fair is now numerously attended. A racecourse has been laid out by his Lordship's directions, and he gave a silver cup, value 60 guineas, to be run for every year. From a very wretched place Castlereagh has become a pleasing village, consisting of, probably, a hundred neat houses, and as many cottages, and the inhabitants enjoy a state of comfort they never hoped for or expected. To the credit of his Lordship, be it said, that he contributed to build the small, but neat church on the hill, near the town; and, free from all religious prejudices, he generously presented the Roman Catholic inhabitants with one hundred pounds towards finishing their chapel. One more proof of his Lordship's benevolence: the fishermen on the borders of the lake above Mount Stewart had no convenient place for mooring their boats, of which there is a great number; the only way to secure them in the stormy nights of winter was the tedious and laborious one of hauling them over the shingle and loose stones up to the green. The trouble of launching them was equally great, and those which were too large were compelled rather to run to Strangford or Portaferry for shelter, a distance of seven miles from the fishing ground, or run the risk of riding at anchor in an open place, where they are frequently driven on shore and wrecked. His Lordship, to remedy the evil, had a small stone pier erected which, with a ledge of rocks on the opposite side, formed a famous shelter, capable of containing a hundred boats. Posts and mooring chains were put down all around, and a neat cabin built, in which an old man and woman resided to take care of the place, and furnish lights to the fishermen when they arrived late. Each boat, by a regulation suggested by Lord Castlereagh, and readily adopted by them, contributed three shillings per year for their support; and the late Marquis of Londonderro granted them two acres of land for garden and potatoe ground.

His Lordship now began to think of marriage, and it become necessary to provide for his female friend before he quitted the country, and this he did in a handsome manner. He settled upon her the island and cottage, with one hundred pounds a year besides, to which she retired. Since then she has been married, and her husband keeps the post office, given to him by his Lordship's generosity, and whenever he visited Strangford he always stoped and had an interview with his former beloved.

In the town of Portuferry his Lodship had a number of pensioners to whom he gave small sums.

These traits of character are worthy of being made known—especially, such is the insanity of political animosity, as many would not give his lordship credit for possessing or practising one single virtue. In his family he was an excellent and kind master, beloved by his servants, and though his name never ostentatiouly appeared at the head of public subscriptions, no man gave more away in private acts of charity.

When his lordship left Mount Stewart for the capital, he embarked in a small schooner at the pier of Portaferry; he was much affected, and departed amidst the benedictions of the poor, who prayed fervently for his safe passage, and speedy return. When the schooner his lordship had sailed in had accomplished about half her voyage a storm came on which drove her out to sea; one of the masts was carried away by the force of the gale and a man swept overboard; he sunk to rise no more. Another would have shared the same fate, but his lordship, who had been animating the crew by his words and personal example, fearlessly sprang into the chains (that is a projecting timber outside of the vessel, to which the shrouds are fastened) and seized him by the collar of his jacket, dragging him on board at the risk of his own life. This inspired the crew with confidence, and they exerted themselves so strenuously, that in a few hours they rigged a jury mast, and at day-break made shift to get safe into the harbour of Castletown, in the Isle of Man. Here his Lordship landed and took up his residence with Lord Henry Murray (since dead.) A fever was the consequence of the exertions he had used in the dangers he had so very happily escaped, and he was confined to bed for three weeks. The schooner was repaired and prepared for his reception. The first inquiry his Lordship made was about the family of the man who perished; he had left a widow and one son. To the widow he transmitted 10*l.* and promised the same sum annually as long as she lived. The son he provided for in the revenue, and he is now a port-surveyor, highly respected. In the course of his ramblings over the Isle of Man, he fell in with a person named Mathew Wilson, well known to all who from choice or necessity have visited that famous little island. He kept a school near Peel, in a small cottage, embosomed in woods by the side of a murmuring spring. His scholars were few, and his remuneration but small; he was expert at cutting sticks and carving figures on their handles; fished for cod and ling; shot curlews made wicker baskets, and a sort of jugs, from clay that he discovered near his abode. He was a jack of all trades, made up accounts, wrote letters, made wills, cut corns, dug potatoes, mended hedges, and played on the fiddle! Multifarious were the employments of Mathew Wilson, when his Lordship recognised him as an old schoolfellow and youthful friend. Mathews's tale was short; he left the neighbourhood of Mount Stewart because he had fallen in love with a farmer's daughter; but, as he had only learning and poverty to boast of, her parent refused their consent, and he retired to the Isle of Man, where he set up a school, and had been four years "labouring at his vocation." The generous heart of his Lordship was moved at his tale, and he formed a plan to make him more comfortable. After administering relief to his immediate necessities, he sent him over to Mount Stewart, with letters to his noble father. There Mr. Mathew Wilson was regularly inducted schoolmaster to all the parish, and placed in a neat house, with half a dozen acres of land. From the parents of the children he received pay, according to agreement, and the Stewart family allowed him 40*l.* a year. These affluent circumstances softened the flinty hearts of his "first love's" parents and he finally married. He now has a large family, has extended his farm, and also his school, and is independent. He evinced his gratitude to his benefactor, during the different elections for representatives for the county of Down, by writting addresses in his favour, and songs innumerable.

It may here be remarked, that there is not a child of a proper age within the range of five miles round Mount Stewart, but who is able to read and write; where the parents cannot afford to pay, the Stewart family always pays for them, and his Lordship has regularly clothed (for these ten years past) thirty boys and girls at his own expense.

His Lordship sailed from the Isle of Man, and, to the great joy of his friends, arrived safe in Dublin: he had been given up for lost, as out of five vessels which sailed from Strangford three sunk in the tempest, with their crews. It was a tempestuous time when his Lordship arrived in Dublin; the embers of rebellion were still smoking, and men's minds were in that feverish state which required all the address of Ministers to bring to a moderate degree of quietude. The high office which his Lordship held threw great responsibility on his shoulders, but he proved himself capable of bearing it.

After the political labours in which his Lordship had been thus engaged from 1798 till carrying the question of the Union, his Lordship abandened the Castle of Dublin and the Secretary's Lodge in the Phœnix Park for a small house at Dundrum, in the county of Wicklow. This house had little to recommend it, and was formerly a boarding school. On the base of the Wicklow Mountains, about three miles distant, stood the seminary of Mr. Delany, a descendant of the friend of Dean Swift. In this seminary his son, B. Stewart, was placed, and he made daily visits to see him, and witness his progress in learning. This was, no doubt, his only inducement for taking up his abode in so inconvenient a place; he kept only one carriage and a pair of saddle horses, and saw very little company. His Lordship had previously married the present Marchioness, who was the daughter of the late Earl of Buckinghamshire, and lived with her in the full enjoyment of domestic bliss.

Among those by whom he was occasionally visited were Mr. Norman, the Captain of the Dundrum Yeomanry, and Mr. Alderman Gifford, whose seats lay close at hand. Lady Castlereagh daily brought a few select female friends from Dublin; dancing took place every night, to which all the young folks near were invited.

Poor Norman carried on in an extensive way the trade of an umbrella-maker, in Trinity-lane, Dame-street. He was a worthy man, and a loyal one; by attending too strictly to his duty as Commander of a Corps of Yeomanry his business became deranged. He had a family of seven daughters; and he one day told his lordship that he intended resigning the command he had so long held, with honour to himself and benefit to his country. His lordship, with some manœuvring, found out the real cause:—an execution had been put into his house that morning for nine hundred pounds. His lordship desired him to remain to dinner, and in spite of the urgency of his affairs he acquiesced, as Lady C. assurred him it would be for his benefit to do so. The day passed as usual; and when the cloth was removed, his losrdhip, Mr. Norman, and a friend, with Lady Castlereagh remained, the juvenile visitors having departed. His lordship reminded Mr. Norman that he had once applied to him for a situation in the Excise. "It is now," said he, "in my power to oblige you," presenting him with a commission as Collector of Valentia. Norman was struck with astonishment; and before he had time to speak, his lordship continued, "Lady Castlereagh has been to town and settled the execution upon your goods;—here is a hundred pound bank-bill for your present exigencies, so now you owe me a thousand pounds which I give you three pears to pay. I'll take your word, for I know you to be a good man." The delight this occasioned may be imagined by the reader, but cannot be done justice to by any description. Mr. N. went home, where all was happiness his business flourished under the care of his daughters—he exchanged his Collectorship for one nearer Dublin, and in ten months repaid the liberal donation of his generous benefactor.

As it is the private life of the Marquis we are endeavouring to illustrate, we do not profess to be regular in our details; we simply give such anecdotes as have come to our knowledge, without strictly confining ourselves to time or dates.

His Lordship was fond of field sports, and frequently went up the Wicklow hills as far as the house of Counsellor Calbach, which "perch'd on high, like an eagle's nest," looks over the City Returning one evening in July from the mountains, he was accosted by two men, to know the hour, one of whom instantly seized his double barrelled fowling piece; his Lordship drew a pistol from his pocket and shot him—he fell, the other pistol missed fire, when another fellow rising from the ditch, they both rushed upon his Lordship, who retreated. At this moment a person jumped over a gate and fired a pistol, at the same time seizing the robber by the collar, in doing which his Lordship assisted; the other ran away, nor were they inclined to follow him. The fellow who had wrested the gun from his Lordship had received a ball in his neck: he was raised, and both their hands being tied, my Lord and his sudden acquaintance conveyed them to Dundrum, where the fellow's wound was dressed, the ball having passed right through. They were fellows belonging to the Liberty of Dublin, and from having seen his Lordship change a two guinea note at the small public-house, called "The Cobler," they determined to rob him. His Lordship had some fruit, and a glass of rum and water; and when he took his change, gave the landlord a three shilling-piece, and ordered him to get the two poor men something to eat and drink, and in return for his humanity they would have robbed and murdered him, but for the timely interference of Lieutenant Jennings. Lieutenant Jennings was a welcome visitor to Lady Castlereagh, and she made him remain for the night.

It came out that Mr. Jennings belonged to the Navy and was on half-pay He had a child at nurse with an old woman who resided in the mountains, and he came out every Friday to see it. His pay was too small to afford a school in Dublin, and the old lady taught the child "all that she knew." He was returning from his visit of parental solicitude, when he had the happiness to rescue his Lordship from the murderers' hands In the morning, when they all assembled at breakfast, Mr. Jennings was astonished to find his wife in the room, for whom Lady Castlereagh had sent. They remained three weeks in Dundrum Lodge Her Ladyship removed the child to a respectable seminary at Belle Vue, and undertook the care of its future fortunes. In the mean time his Lordship was not idle: he had enquired, and found that Jennings was a brave officer, and well worthy of notice. His Lordship presented him with a commission as commander of the Rose cutter of fourteen guns, and her Ladyship gave one hundred pounds for an outfit. Mr. Jennings held his command for many years with honour and profit, and his now enjoying a competence near the town of Ballringgan, in a sweet retreat; and his daughter long held a confidential place under Lady Castlereagh. These occurrences in the private life of any man, would do him credit; they shew his Lordship to have been possessed of a noble, kind, and generous heart. The Orphan Scool at Dundrum was in a decaying state, both the building and the finances were failing, when his Lordship set on foot a subscription, himself gave one hundred guineas towards it, which placed it upon a stable foundation, where it has ever since remained. There was nothing vindictive in his Lordship's temper; the men who attempted to rob and murder him, as we have related, he merely reprimanded, and sent on board the tender to expiate their offences by serving their country. Dundrum did not long hold his Lordship: he had to be constant in his attendance at the Castle; so that after the expiration of a year, he returned to town, taking with him a young female, about nineteen years of age, whom he rescued from destruction. She was the daughter of an Englishman, who had made a contract to complete a certain part of the Mullingar Canal; and ran away with a young man who acted as her father's clerk. The father pursued them to Dundrum, and by his Lordship's persuasions the lady relinquished her "intended," and remained in his Lordship's family, under the protection of Lady Castlereagh. This young lady had received a very liberal education, and was one of the finest forms imaginable: her father was once rich, but reduced by adventurous speculations to a small fortune. His Lordship assisted him in completing the contract for the canal, and he retired to live at Sandy Mount in a state of respectability.

Captain Montgomary, of the Artillery, paid his addresses to Miss Wilde, and married her with the approbation of Lord and Lady Castlereagh, who gave her five hundred pounds as a portion, besides jewels and dresses.

His Lordship had now to change the scene, and England became the theatre of his glory. Previous to obeying the summons of Mr. Pitt, in 1802, he paid a visit to Mount Stewart. The scenes of our early youth are rendered more dear by absence, and we delight to recline upon the daisycovered hills of our fathers, and muse upon days gone by, at the side of some long-remembered spring. His father never stirred from the precincts of his estates, and not having seen his son for two years, was of course delighted to see him return covered with laurels, and honours, bestowed by a gracious sovereign, for his services. Feasting and revelry took place; the poor were made to sing with joy, and the rich joined in the anthem. Her Ladyship did not accompany him, on account of her delicate state of her health.

His Lordship, accompanied by Col. Savage, visited his island and his cottage or temple on the rock, and chatted an hour with Nelly, promising that, as soon as convenient, her son should come and see her. The Chapel of Strangford was in ruins, and the Catholics assembled at public worship in an old house; his Lordship generously ordered one to be erected on what is called the Rocky Point; it rose a structure fair to the eye, and pleasing to the imagination. The sum it cost was 300*l.*; and when we consider that this was the gift of a Protestant to those who deemed him a heretic, and out of the pale of salvation, we must consider him the most liberal-minded being that ever felt for his fellow creatures, pitied and aided them.

The charter school was then admirably managed by the rev. Mr. Roe: it is built upon the town land of Cloghy, and was but an indifferent structure, more resembling a prison than a seminary for youth. The windows resembled loop-holes for discharging arrows through, such as seen in the old fortified castellated houses of the Danes, in various parts of Ireland. The situation was bleak and dreary, facing the ocean and barren mountains of Antrim, and not a tree or bush within a mile of it on any side. As the funds, appropriated to the annual repairs of the school, were very trifling, and upwards of one hundred scholars were daily instructed within its gloomy walls, his Lordship, aware what effects a cheerful scene has in expanding the youthful mind, set on foot a subscription to improve, or, as he jocosely said, to "humanize the place." Under his directions the windows were enlarged and modernized; an inclosure made in front, laid out in walks, and beds planted with flowers and evergreens; and a carriage way made down to the main road, a distance of a quarter of a mile; a hawthorn hedge bounds it on either side, and a raised path on the northern side accommodates foot passengers; a neat gate was fixed, and a lodge built, where an old couple, recommended by the clergyman, resided at a small salary, in a semi-circle round the back of the school. Poplar trees were planted very thick, which now completely shelter the building; and last, though of most importance to the rising generation, a playground of two acres square was walled in, and one part of it covered over with slates, for amusement in wet weather. These walls are covered with the choicest fruit-streets, sent from Castle Ward and Mount Stewart, the fruit is sold, and the profits applied to purchasing such books as the school is not allowed, and cannot afford. Several of the neighbouring noblemen and gentlemen subscribed liberally, but from the poverty of the middling classes and farmers, who had just experienced the horrors of what is remembered by the name of "the hard year," the subscriptions fell short of the expence by 125i. Mr. Price, the other member for the county, gave 30i. and his Lordship discharged the remaining sum of 95i.; and having observed that the scholars had to bring water from a great distance, he had a metal pump sunk at his own charge in the yard, which perhaps was of greater service than all the other improvements he had made. This conduct of his Lordship will be acknowledged to have been humane and generous especially as the poor children, whose comforts he promoted with such parental care, were not the families of the tenants and dependants on the Mount Stewart estate; but lived on the contrary side of the lake, and upon other people's grounds, consequently had no claim upon his generosity, whatever they had upon his attention as a representative of the country but his Lordship was a universal philanthrophist, and felt for every one, without distinction of country or religion. He made sundry visits to this and Mother Charter School in the vicinity of Belfast; and, about this time, laid the basis of that plan he, some years after, so happily executed by his celebrated "Bill for the Extention and Improvement of Charter Schools in Ireland." A little incident occurred some time after this which is worth detailing.

A ship from Sierra Leone, on the coast of Guinea, bound to Liverpool, was driven on shore, near Guanisle Bay, and wrecked. Amongst four men saved, was a poor Negro. His three companions proceeded home, having taken all the money that had been subscribed for the relief of the four with them, leaving the unhappy Negro pennyless, in a strange land, with the language and people of which he was alike unacquainted. His Lordship had him taken care of and lodged in the village, where he was placed under the instruction of Matthew Wilson, the Manx schoolmaster before mentioned, who then conducted a flourishing school. In a few weeks Matthew reported so favourably of his sable pupil, that he was sent for to Mount Stewart, where his Lordship was highly delighted whith his progress in speaking and reading. Sambo was about eighteen years old, and uncommon acute; his memory was astonishing: but he never could be reconciled to remain in Ireland. He said, and no doubt spoke the truth, that he embarked in the ship with an express engagement to return with her to his native land; that the Captain knew him to be a great person in his own country. The Captain was dead, and contradictory knowledge could not be obtained from the confines of the grave. Suffice it that every attention was paid to his moral and religious instruction; and at the end of two years, his lordship fitted him out liberally with every thing likely to be serviceable to him in Africa, and the different Societies furnished him with an assortment of books of various kinds. Strange as it may read it is strictly true, Sambo had captivated the heart of a female, near about his own age, a very good looking and industrious girl, who in early life had lost her parents, and lived under the protection of the Mount Stewart family. She declared her determination to go to Africa with him; he returned her affection with ardour; and his lordship saw them happily married. As the woman was of a serious turn of mind, and an excellent hand at country work, his lordship was not sorry that she accompanied him; she might prevent him from relapsing into the idolatries of his own people; and by her abilities, instruct the natives not only in religions and moral principles, but also in the useful arts, as far as she knew them. His lordship gave her every thing for her use on the voyage, and after they had landed; recommended them both to the agents of the African Company, on every part of the coast, and procured them a passage in a King's ship. Our readers will not be displeased, if we pursue the history of this interesting couple beyond the precincts of Europe, and see how far the benevolent hopes of his lordship's liberal mind have been realized. They arrived in safety at the settlement of Goree, and proceded up the river in a sailing boat, presented to Sambo by the Council, which conveniently held all his goods besides much more the gentlemen of the factory presented him with. The tribe to which he belonged, were settled about two hundred miles up on the banks of the river, and whether Sambo had, or had not been a Prince, he was elected Chief of his tribe immediately; and commenced a trade in furs, ivory, and gold dust with the Company's agents. Sambo, now called Daniel by the English visits the coast annually to receive exchanges for his subjects of European wares; he then dresses in a scarlet uniform, gold epaulettes, cocked hat, and a huge gold-headed cane. He has been very serviceable to the British interests, and his son is as well inclined to be so as his father. The mother has never visited any of the settlements since her first arrival, but busies herself in rearing a numerous family. Captain Carr, of the trader John, visited Daniel in the year 1817; he says—"I found the tribe to consist of six or seven hundred families, settled in a charming country; several of the huts were thatched and had window holes and chimneys. Daniel had a house with six rooms on the ground floor, two of which had glass windows and like a decent English kitchen. Both he and his wife were naked, except a piece of cloth round the middle; but they dressed out of compliment to me in their European clothes. Daniel's children and several others could read and write; but as to religion, I have every reason to believe that not only Daniel, but his wife, follow that of the natives. As I am not compiling the history of Prince Daniel, I shall content myself with this extract. I have several sheets of an interesting account of this man, delivered to me by Captain Carr. His Lordship's hopes have not entirely failed, and where a taste for industry and the comforts of social life once begin, Religion will soon follow."

The Belfast Academy, which has sprung up to such eminence under the management of the learned Dr. Bruce, the Rev. Hamilton Drummond, and others, was indebted to his Lordship for its first rise; he promoted its interests zealously with his friends and connexions, protected it by his high patronage, and supported it by his bounty. Several papers, recommend-

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ng it as a national concern, were written by him in the Magazines, called the Belfast Athæneum. The town of Strangford, and also Portaferry, carry on, by means of several small schooners, a trade with Scotland. This is made from a peculiar sea-weed, burnt and glutinized into solid masses. The Lord of the soil (the Marquis of Londondery) derived a considerable income from a sum levied upon all who gathered this weed; possibly the cargo of the schooner paid twenty pounds, and forty of them loaded in a year. For two or three years preceding his Lordship's visit, the commerce of the port had suffered much from the pressure of the times, and shipwrecks, so that many found themselves unable to pay this tax. His Lordship exerted himself so effectually with his father, that he consented to let them gather and burn kelp gratis for a twelmonth; thus making a sacrifice of 800*l*. but what is more to the honour of the late Marquis, he never after demanded any payment but a shilling a ship, merely to keep up his right to the beach.

A handsome silver cup was presented by those interested in the trade, to the Marquis, and a neat brace of pistols, mounted with Wicklow gold, to his Lordship, as a testimony of gratitude, which he returned, by giving every ship in the port a suit of colours. We must not omit a benevolent action done to a poor widow: her husband was a boatswain belonging to a Revenue Cutter, and unfortunately fell overboard and was drowned; he was in a state of intoxication at the time, and in consequence, the commander refused to recommend the widow to the Revenue Board for a pension,—moreover, the man had not served a sufficient time to entitle his widow to any provision. The man had done his duty well for twelve years, and had never erred but in this instance, when he expiated his offence with his life. A short memorial for the widow (a woman with a large family) was drawn up, and she presented it to his Lordship herself, who directed inquiry to be made. The collector was satisfied of the deserts of the late boatswain, who had been an excellent officer. "'Tis hard," said his Lordship, "that the fruits of honourable exertion for twelve years should be lost for one fault; and harder, that the widow should suffer for her husband's intoxication;" he then ordered her to go to Dublin, and call upon the Commissioners; and to accomplish the journey, gave her a couple of guineas. The poor creature found that she was on the pension-list at 10*l*. per annum, and had 20*l*. allowed her to fit out her two sons for the Marine School, into which his Lordship had procured them admission: one is now a first, and the other second mate of a Custom-house Cruizer; both approved good officers: the elder has accmulated 3000*l*. prize-money.

His Lordship was a munificent patron of literary talent, and particularly to that of his own country. The collection of Irish Melodies, made by the able though indolent Mr. Banting, of Belfast, from the ancient bards of Ireland, was done at his suggestion; and the translations from Caroline were moulded into their present shape, by his masterly hand. His Lorship was the means of establishing a "Gaelic Society," in Dublin, the object of which was to encourage writers in the ancient Erse and translations from scarce works, in verse and prose. The society went on well for some time, and a volume of their proceedings was printed, highly creditable to all who had contributed towards it. Theophilus Hanagan was the secretary, a genius and a scholar unrivalled, but possessing not an atom of discretion. The removal of his Lordship to England withdrew his attention from this local establishment, and it was discontinued. The last service that his Lordship rendered it, was releasing poor O'Hanagan from the Sheriff's Prison where he was confined for a debt of thirty pounds. His Lordshsp was often humoursome and eccentric in his manner of bestowing favour. A poor fellow, an apothecary in a village in the county of Antrim, possessed some abilities and little business. He was known by the name of the Potatoe Doctor, from receiving his fees per bushel, instead of per pounds, shillings, and pence. He has been known to bleed for a can of buttermilk; draw a tooth for a kish of turf, and bring a child into the world for a pint of of whiskey and a loaf of barley bread. His Lordship passing one day through the village, his horse trod on a poor man's dog, and broke his leg. His Lordship expressed concern for the accident, and bestowed something on the owner. The apothecary being near, declared "that he could set the baste on its legs again." His Lordship said, if he succeeded he would pay him handsomely. In due time the doctor appeared at Mount Stewart with his patient, who walked as well as ever he had done; he received five pounds for this proof of his skill, and was graciously assured that his lordship would never embloy any other to doctor his dogs whilst he was in the country. He is now known by the name of Doctor Dog; and though his residence is changed, and his practice increased to respectability, the name will last the term of his existence.

We shall only add one more anecdote, shewing the attachment which he had to the scions of his native soil. It has reached our ears from undoubted authority.—A few months back his Lordship was passing slowly and thoughtfully from an interview with his Majesty at Carlton House, to his own house in St. Jame's-square As he proceeded he was met by an Irish labourer, who, with his hod reversed, seemed as if prepared to attend the funeral of his own hopes. "Long life to your honor," said Pat, in a peculiarly melancholy tone. The Marquis started and lifted up his eyes. Pat took off his apology for a hat, made his bow, and repeated "Musha, then long life to your honor's Lordship." There was something singular in the man's appearance and address, and his Lordship, half-hesitating, half-advancing, fixed his eyes upon him with a kindliness of look which induced Pat to go on. "God be with the days your honor, when you used to be fishing in the Loch." "What Loch, my good fellow?" "Loch Coyne to be sure, your honor." "Why, were you ever there?" "May be I was'nt, plase your honor, when I used to help to push your honor's boat off—and when, may God for ever bless you for it, wonst (once) when I tumbled in neck and crop, you pulled me out by the nape of the neck—Och, faith, I remember it" (added the poor fellow with a smile), "and if it had'nt been for your honor's Lordship, I'd have been as dead as a herring sure enough." "Aye, well, what's your name?" Bill Brady, to be sure." "Oh, I remember something about you; but what brought you here?" "Och, like many others, I came to seek my fortune, but the devil a-much luck I have had yet," "Are you in employment?" "No, faith, I am not; but I'm promised a job next Monday, plase God." "Well, Bill," said his Lordship, "I am always glad to see my old acquaintance, and here is someting to drink success to olden times!"—handing poor Pat a couple of Sovereigns. His Lordship hastened on. Pat kept his hand open, alternately looking at the sovereigns and the kind donor—the tear of gratitude flowed down his line-coloured cheek; and, after amoment taken to suppress the swelling of his surcharged heart, he shouldered his hod, and, in a sort of extasy, exclaimed, as he turned away, "Well, you'r the ould thing after all!" Such was the man who has been accused of possessing a cold-calculating heart, and entertaining no sympathy for the sufferings of his fellow creatures. We could record many other instances of the like character, but our limits will not permit us to go further.

In his house he was never heard to murmur at any thing nor was ever known to speak in a harsh or hasty manner to any of his servants, whom he had not changed for years. He was very abstemious, seldom tasting more than a couple of dishes, and often dined of fruits, pies, and jellies; when alone, three, or perhaps four, glasses of wine was his quantum, but he drank lemonade to great excess, and was as partial to his tea and coffee as any old maid possibly can be. Though neat in his apparel, he was very little indebted to the talents of his valet de chamber, always, except when going abroad an any particular occasion, dressing himself without assistance.

When in the country, and without company, he always retired to his library at ten o'clock, where he usually remained for an hour; he sometimes ate a light supper, and generally retired to bed before twelve o'clock; his usual hour of rising in winter was seven, and in summer five in the morning, never omitting to walk a few miles) before breakfast, when the weather admitted of it. His lordship was a tasteful florist, and fond of planting, pruning, and grafting with his own hands, his "parteree" of native and exotic flowers is the first in the kingdom.

Political dispatches, which daily arrived, he disposed of in so easy a way that his visitors scarcely missed his company whilst he attended to them. At public worship he was a regular attendent, and had prayers read in his family once every day, sometimes in the morning, but oftener at sun set. His lordship had an elegant taste for landscape painting, and he has taught her ladyship to excel him, as he had but little time to spare for practice.

Field sports he abandoned long ago, but had a kennel of pointers and greyhounds. His ear for music was exquisitely fine, and, though a very indifferent player, he has been known, at the request of his juvenile visitors, to sit down to the piano-forte and play for an hour, merry tunnes to which they beat the "light fantastic toe."

In fact his good humour was so predominant, that he never refused any thing to promote cheerfulness, and was never more pleased then when his youthful friends, encouraged by his smiles, forgot who he was, & throwing off all restraint, seemed as much "at home" with him as though he were their father. He was not selfish in his pleasures, but ever wished to impart a share of his joys to others, even to the humblest individuals that administered to the comforts of his hospitable mansion. When any thing occurred to cause more than common satisfaction in the drawing-room, he seized the opportunity to let the servants have a ball in the kitchen, to which they invited their friends, and the larder and cellar were thrown open to add something substantial to the harmony of the evening. Thus he succeeded, with no effort, but merely by pursuing the bent of his happy disposition, to be happy himself, and render all around him the same.

Of late years he suffered dreadfully with the gout; the perspiration has been seen rolling in big drops from his forehead, whilst he started convulsively at every excruciating twinge, yet he never uttered a sigh or complaint, or murmured at the dispensations of Providence. It was a common saying of his Lordship, to any one labouring under misfortunes, "Patience, and all will be well!" It was a motto he practically illustrated by example in every sinister event that occurred to him.

In person his Lordship was above the middle size. His manners elegant, and features commanding. His appearance when full dressed was particularly graceful; at the late Coronation he was, remarked for the graceful dignity of his mien. Although a perfect courtier, in private life no man could be less assuming. His affability at once dissipated all those apprehensions which contact with high rank sometimes engenders.

On a recent occassion he employed a carpenter in his neighbourhood to put up a poultry-house, & conversed with him on ordinary topics for an hour. On the man's departure, he was mentioning to a friend the honour he had enjoyed; but added he, "Do you know, what surprised me more than any thing was, that his Lordship never once touched on the subject of politics."

His Lordship at his death was fifty-three years of age.

The private intercourse of the noble Marquis with his political opponents was strictly free from all political remembrances. After any of his adversaries had been removed by death from the scene of strife, he never failed, on the proper occasions, to mingle himself amongst the eulogists of the departed persons: his praise on such occasions was unaffected, and was the natural expression of one who wished to bury all animosities in oblivion, and to remember only the virtues of those who were placed beyond the power of doing injury by their errors. His observations on the death of Mr. Ponsonby and that of Mr. Grattan are instances of the happiest union of kind feeling and good taste. The will of the noble Marquis's father will be memorable for an amiable proof of the confidence of a father in the integrity and dutiful feelings of a son. The public acts of the noble Marquis's life must be long the subject of deep interest. It would be idle sensibility to say that his faults, if such are to be imputed to him, ought now to be forgotten. But perhaps the bitterest of his enemies would not refuse to repeat over his grave that beautiful sentiment, which had been applied to the late Mr. Perceval, by the political enemy of them both:—

"Oh! proud was the meed his integrity won,
And generous indeed were the tears that we shed;
When in grief we forgot all the ill he had done,
And though wronged by him living, bewailed him when dead.

"Even now, if one harsher emotion intrude,
'Tis to wish he had chosen some lowlier state;
Had known what he was—and content to be good,
Had ne'er for our ruin aspired to be great.

[*The Observer*,—*August* 19.

(His public life in our next paper.)

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